

SELWYN HOUSE  
SCHOOL MAGAZINE

ISI



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MONTREAL 1962-1963



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\* **SELWYN HOUSE** \*  
**SCHOOL MAGAZINE**

VOL. 34

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1962-63



**1962**

**1963**

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL



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Doctor C. L. O. GLASS  
Principol Bishop's University

*Bishop's University*  
*Lennoxville, Que.*

OFFICE OF THE  
PRINCIPAL AND VICE-CHANCELLOR  
C. L. O. GLASS

Good Friday  
1963

First, may I say how pleased I am at being accorded the honour of writing a foreword to your magazine.

The day on which I am composing these slight thoughts reminds me of an incident in St. Luke's Gospel when "There was a strife among them which should be accounted the greatest." Our Lord resolved it simply, saying: 'He that is greatest among you, let him be as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve.'

This message is too often forgotten in our complex age of 'hydrogen and horror'. Nowadays far too few want to serve anything or anybody except themselves. They have overlooked Christ's essential truth.

If you are constant to the splendid traditions of Selwyn House, many of you will be called to positions of high responsibility in this land. You will not be competent to fill those positions if you have not earlier learned how to serve.

Just as your School serves you and your community you must learn to serve, in whatever capacity you may find yourself down the years, your School, your family, your community, your country and perhaps even the world.

Service is the only key to sound, decent leadership. You should never forget there is always something associated with you that is more important than yourself.

I should like to close by wishing Selwyn House, the School, the Masters and the boys, every continuing success in the challenging future that confronts us all.

*Ogden Glenn*

# PREFECTS AND ACTING PREFECTS



Rear: C. Hoffman, T. Vowinkel, A. Vodstrcil, W. Soper, M. Leiter  
 Centre: R. Diez, H. Roberts, J. Scott, D. McMorfin, M. Dench, S. Price  
 Front: G. Norsworthy, Mr. Phillips, the Headmaster, Mr. Moodey, J. Pike.



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(Miss) Sheila Tedd

REMEMBRANCE DAY 1962



Mr. W. G. BUCHANAN, Sir HARWOOD HARRISON BART, THE HEADMASTER



A STAFF QUINTET



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John Pike (Assistant Head Prefect)

Chris: Hoffmann

Stephen Price

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Hugh Roberts

Michael Dench

John Scott

Robert Diez

Duncan McMartin

Thomas Vowinckel

Andrew Vodstrcil

Warren Soper

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John Pike

### SOCCER (1962) CAPTAIN

Stephen Price

### HOCKEY (1962) CAPTAIN

Stephen Price

### HOUSE OFFICERS

Lucas House

Wanstall House

John Pike

Andrew Vodstrcil

Gordon Norsworthy

Murray Leiter

Macaulay House

Speirs House

Chris: Hoffmann

Stephen Price

Robert Diez

Hugh Roberts

## Magazine Staff

### EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Gordon Norsworthy

### LITERARY EDITOR

Chris: Hoffmann

### PHOTOGRAPHY EDITORS

Robert Diez

John Pike

### SPORTS EDITORS

Jon Scott

Stephen Price

### ART EDITOR

Stephen Price

### CLASS EDITORS

Jody Allison

Stuart Cryer

Robert Tennant

Murray Leiter

Charles Gurd

John McCallum

STAFF ADVISOR Col.: E. G. Brine

## VALETE, JUNE 1962

Bentley, John  
 Brunton, James  
 Chenoweth, Christopher  
 Connolly, Edward  
 Fialkowski, Peter  
 Forbes, Rory

Frueh, Timothy  
 Gaiennie, Grant  
 Goodfellow, Michael  
 Grosvenor, Peter  
 Kerr, Andrew  
 Lester, Nigel

Molson, Mark  
 Ostiguy, Robert  
 Ostiguy, Charles  
 Palmer, William  
 Willis, Terence

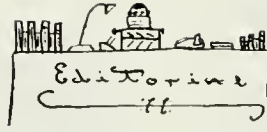
## SALVETE 1962-63

Agar, Tommy  
 Awde, Anthony  
 Barer, David  
 Benson, James  
 Bergoffen, James  
 Boyd, Jomie  
 Buchanan, James  
 Campbell, Peter  
 Campbell, Robert  
 Chukly, Leslie  
 Claxton, David  
 Claxton, Ted  
 Cohen, Kenneth  
 Cohen, Steven  
 Coristine, James  
 Cowen, Jonathan  
 Crerar, Michael  
 Cummings, James  
 de Winton, Robin  
 Donaldson, Roy  
 Elliott, Fraser  
 Foch, Eric  
 Fox, Bruce  
 Gentles, Gory  
 Gentles, Brian  
 Genzel, Peter  
 Gill, Bruce  
 Goodfellow, Glenn  
 Gordon, Campbell  
 Graham, Anthony

Grant, James  
 Gray, Tolyor  
 Hole, Jonathan  
 Hallward, Graham  
 Hannon, Matthew  
 Haugland, Thomas  
 Hayward, Paul  
 Henderson, Jeremy  
 Henry, Andrew  
 Hickey, Allen  
 Hickey, Glenn  
 Howard, Derek  
 Howard, Todd  
 Howe, Tommy  
 Hunt, Tony  
 Isaacs, Sydney  
 Kent, Patrick  
 Kingston, Timothy  
 Kirkegaard, Stephen  
 Lavendel, Michael  
 Lewis, Blakeney  
 Linden, Ronnie  
 Lovell, John  
 Mappin, Hugh  
 McCallum, Duncon  
 McCutcheon, John  
 McIlvaine, William  
 McIlvoine, Phelps  
 McMartin, Duncan  
 Miller, Cary

Morse, Henry  
 Nation, Christopher  
 Newton, Mark  
 Nordio, Federico  
 Orvig, Christopher  
 Peter, Comish  
 Pokorny, John  
 Rigney, Mark  
 Savard, Logon  
 Scheel, Ulrich  
 Segalowitz, Sidney  
 Soper, Warren  
 Stein, James  
 Stephens, John  
 Stewart-Patterson,  
 Christopher  
 Stoker, Dermot  
 Sutton, Eric  
 Taylor, Stuart  
 Telio, Andre  
 Tetrault, Richard  
 Vaughan, David  
 Vaughan, Kim  
 Vowinckel, Thomas  
 Walker, Donny  
 Weil, Michael  
 Weyman, Peter  
 Wootton, John





## Editorial

The 1962-63 season has been a time of great change and expansion for Selwyn House. Besides being our second year in the new building, it has seen such new additions to the programme as an increased schedule of dramatics, an extra curricular Russian class, the reinstitution of manual training and our first eleventh grade. Next year there is a promise of a Rugby team as a possible forerunner to Canadian football.

The staff has been fortunate in the addition of Colonel Brine, Mr. Vincent and Mrs. Haughland this year and, some of the older boys will be glad to hear, that Mr. Rutley will be back next season after a four year's absence. It is with dismay, however, that we learn that Mr. Blacklock will be leaving us; we do hope to see him again soon.

At this time we would like to express our gratitude to the staff and board of Selwyn House for its prolonged efforts to bring us through to matriculation. We all feel certain that no matter how much Selwyn House expands, it will always be recognizable as the same school.

At the time of going to press we learn with regret that Mrs. Howis, Mrs. Clarke and Miss Tedd are leaving the school. We thank them for their valuable work on behalf of Selwyn House School and wish them God's speed.



## Visitors

As in past years, we have again been favoured by visits from a number of distinguished people who have spoken to various groups or addressed assemblies of the school. Among those who have thus honoured us since our last magazine went to press have been the following:—

Rev. Murray C. Magor\*, B.A., B.C.L., B.D., Rector of Trinity Church, Ste. Agathe and C. L. Ogden Glass, Esq., M.A., D.C.L., Principal and Vice-Chancellor of Bishop's University, who were Guests of Honour at the Junior and Senior School Academic Prizegivings respectively, Mr. Robert W. Coristine\*, who presented the prizes at the Annual Sports Meet, and Mrs. John G. Bourne and Mr. Hugh H. Norsworthy,\* who gave the awards at the Gymnastic Displays.

Mr. John G. Bourne\*, Chairman of the Board of Governors, who addressed the opening assembly of the school year, and Colonel Roswell T. James, who spoke at the Annual Remembrance Day Service.

Mr. John Harker, formerly Headmaster of St. George's School, Vancouver, Mr. George Gardiner of Victoria, B.C., and Mr. Raymond Lester, Headmaster of the St. John's-Ravenscourt Preparatory School, Winnipeg, all of whom we were very happy to welcome from the West.

Very Rev. Sir George F. MacLeod, M.C., D.D., of Iona, Scotland, Rev. Adam McFarlane, Headmaster of St. Kentigern's School, Auckland, New Zealand, Rev. John N. Doidge, St. Matthias Church, Westmount, and Rev. Peter W. A. Davidson, Trinity Memorial Church, Montreal, who addressed special assemblies of the school.

Sir Harwood Harrison Bart, M.P. Comptroller of the Queen's Household, and Admiral Hugh Francis Pullen, O.B.E., C.D., R.C.N., formerly chief of Navy Personnel, Halifax.

Dr. Lawrence P. Patterson, Executive Director of the Mackay Centre, who adjudicated our annual Public Speaking Contest and Mr. C. A. Wylie, Executive Director of the Montreal Boys' Association, who spoke on behalf of the Red Feather Campaign.

Mr. John Nixon\*, who gave an illustrated lecture on Europe and the Near East, and Miss Joan Foster, Educational Secretary of the Royal Commonwealth Institute, London.

\*Old Boys of School.

ALAN VICTOR

Mrs. J. G. BOURNE



Miss F. H. GAULT



THE HEADMASTER

T. VOWINCKER



H. ROBERTS

M. DENCH

Mr. J. IVERSEN



Mr. W. VERRIER

## Board and Staff

We would like to express the gratitude of all at Selwyn House for the wonderful service to the school of the members of the Board who retired during the past year — Mr. Peter M. Laing, Mr. A. V. Lennox Mills and Mr. Robert W. Wakefield. Mr. Laing has been on the Board since 1955 and his wise counsel, particularly in all matters concerned with the Law, has been invaluable to us over the years. Mr. Mills joined the Board in 1954 and almost from the beginning has acted as Honorary Secretary, and we have been most grateful to him for all the extra time which this position entailed, and for his unremitting efforts on our behalf. Mr. Wakefield has been a member since 1956 and for a number of years acted as Honorary Treasurer, in which capacity he rendered very vital service, especially during the years of expansion prior to our coming to Westmount. We are most sorry to lose these distinguished members, but pleased with the thought that their enthusiasm and experience are always available to us in the years ahead.

We are very pleased to welcome to the Board Mr. Holbrook R. Davies, Mr. David Y. Hodgson and Mr. William M. Molson, all of whom bring keenness and competence to the direction of all school policies.

New members of the staff last September were Colonel E. G. Brine, formerly Headmaster of the Prep School at Bishop's College School; Mrs. Winnifred M. Haugland, who joined our Junior School department after years of teaching in the City of Westmount, and Mr. A. A. Vintcent, an Old Boy of Selwyn House, who taught for several years at Sedbergh School, Montebella.

We were grateful to the following substitute teachers in the course of the past session — Mr. Alan Aitken, who helped out during the illness of Mr. Moodey; Mr. Timothy Rutley, just home from Japan, who took over Mr. Hill's duties during his sickness, and Mr. J. B. Speirs, who helped out when Mr. Phillips was ill.

We will be very sorry to lose three members of the staff in June. Mrs. Judith Clark and Miss Sheila Tedd came to Selwyn House in September 1961 as we opened our doors in Westmount, and have contributed very greatly to the academic life and happy family spirit of Selwyn House. We shall be very sorry indeed to see them go. We would like to pass on our heartiest congratulations to Miss Tedd on her forthcoming marriage, with every good wish for a long life of the utmost happiness. Mr. Tim Blaiklock, who came back to his old school to teach in January 1961, has decided to take a position at St. Paul's School in England and all of us will miss his competent handling of academic matters and his friendly spirit and willingness to help very greatly indeed. We are very hopeful that after his spell in England he will consider returning to Selwyn House.

We are always happy to hear from former members of the staff. In spite of a very bad winter in England, Miss Afra Snead, Mrs. Dorothy Tester and Mr. Howis have kept well and send their best wishes to all their former students and colleagues. Miss Bruce, Madame Gyger, Mrs. Farquhar, Miss Locke and Mr. Davies all drop in from time to time to see us.

Our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Fred Tees and Miss Eunice Templeton on their marriage which took place on 23rd March 1963. The best wishes of Selwyn House School is extended to them.





## Mrs. B. K. T. Howis

Her many friends and admirers learned recently with great regret that Mrs. Howis had decided because of poor health to relinquish her responsible position in charge of the School Office.

Although her close association with Selwyn House goes back to the mid-thirties when her husband joined the teaching Staff, and although on numerous occasions she was invited to do supply teaching in the Junior School, it was in the summer of 1945 that she was asked to start the onerous task of building up a school office when Selwyn House became a chartered non-profit-making independent school. As the school grew steadily in numbers and activities, her responsibilities increased, and with the transfer to Westmount her duties became still more arduous and exacting. But the wonder of her service to Selwyn House has been not only the high quality of professional competence that has marked her outstanding contribution, but also the warmth of her friendship, the loyalty of her devotion to all that Selwyn House stands for, and her readiness at all times to give spontaneous assistance in innumerable ways both to countless individuals and to group projects, whose success owes her a debt of gratitude it would indeed be impossible to repay.

As she goes from our midst to undertake responsibilities of a less demanding nature, she leaves behind a rich and vital contribution to the school which she has loved and served so well. She goes with the sincere thanks of Governors, Staff and Students — past and present — and their best wishes for the future.

## The Choir

We were greatly indebted to Mr. Phillips Motley, an Old Boy of the School and Organist and Choirmaster of the Church of St. Andrew and St. Paul, for judging our Singing Competition last June. Mr. Motley gave the competitors some very helpful advice and his humour afforded us all considerable amusement.

The winners were as follows:-

Junior.	1st	Andrew Kerr
	2nd	Freddie Cowans
Intermediate	1st	Jan Wyllie
	2nd	Michael Culver
Senior	1st	Rory Farbes
	2nd	Bobby Tennant

The standard in the Senior Class was particularly high, and Mr. Motley commended all of the entrants.

For the first time Junior and Senior Prizegivings were held separately, and two choirs were formed, the Junior consisting of 46 voices and the Senior of 60. The latter received an ovation for their rendition of "They all call it Canada, but I call it home".

Four choirs sang groups of carols at the Christmas entertainment in December. New numbers introduced included a Japanese carol by the Junior School Choir, and an African carol, with drum accompaniment, by Form III, who also sang "Star of Bethlehem" from Ben-Hur. The best soloists (judged by Mr. Tees) were: "Boa" MacDermot, Charles Gurd, David Fuller, Billy Boggs, Grahame Hodgson, David Craig, John Cooper and Thomas Norsworthy, but all are to be congratulated.

We are disappointed that this year it has been found possible for Forms 2 and 3 to have only one period of Singing a week. This has afforded very little time for new music. We hope that the second period for both groups will be restored next year.



SENIOR CHOIRS



## Inter-House Debating

The House competition in debating this year was characterized by vigorous argument which displayed the added experience the debaters had gained from last years Society. Several groups of debates were held to determine the winner of the LeMoine Trophy.

In the first round, held early in the Easter Term, the subjects debated were:

"That man's scientific and intellectual development has surpassed his moral development."

Affirmative: Macaulay House — Chris. Hoffmann and Robert Diez.

Negative: Wanstall House — Andrew Vodstrcil and Murray Leiter.

"That schools should be run democratically."

Affirmative: Macaulay House — Chistopher Hoffmann and Robert Diez.

Negative: Speirs House — Stephen Price and Jon Scott.

Lucas and Macaulay were judged to be the winners.

The second round, held later in the same term, also consisted of two debates. the titles of which were;

"That Government lotteries should be established in Canada."

Affirmative; Speirs House — Jon Scott and Hugh Roberts.

Negative; Wanstall House — Andrew Vodstrcil and Murray Leiter.

"That nationalization of electrical power would benefit the province of Quebec."

Affirmative: Macaulay House — Robert Diez and Christopher Hoffmann.

Negative: Lucas House — John Pike and Gordon Norsworthy.

At this meeting the contests were won by Speirs and Lucas.

Our thanks go to Mr. Moadey, who was kind enough to give us some of his time to judge and criticize these debates. J.H.S.

## Public Speaking Competition

Mr. T. Rutley judged the semi-finals of the annual Public Speaking Competition, and picked the following four finalists:

Hugh Roberts: The Soviet Build-up in Cuba and Why,

Christopher Hoffmann: Killer of the Wild,

Murray Leiter: My Fellow Canadians,

Andrew Vodstrcil: Ethiopia, Today and Tomorrow,

Murray Leiter was judged the winner, Chris. Hoffman, second.

Dr. Patterson, executive director of the Mackay Centre, acted as judge and we are most indebted to him for his criticism and advice.

## The 26th Hobby Show

Each year in April the Westmount YMCA holds a hobby show that over the years has become well known throughout the community. This year Selwyn House was invited to participate, and the response from our school was enthusiastic. There was a wide variety of exhibits ranging from pets to stamp collections, and Selwyn House was represented in nearly every group. Perhaps the most notable contribution from our school was the lone male representative in the home economics exhibit who, in addition to having been elected recording secretary of his committee, has learned to bake peanut butter cookies, butterscotch pies and birthday cakes!

However, as recording secretary, this young man (as did every representative from our school) gained invaluable experience in working with others in a community project. This benefit in itself makes the Westmount YMCA Hobby Show a most worthwhile part of school life associated with Selwyn House, and we eagerly look forward to the tradition of another successful hobby show in April, 1964. WLV



## Christmas Entertainment

The fresh beauty of boy's voices and the vigorous enthusiasm of budding actors made wonderful Christmas entertainment which was much appreciated by two packed houses on the afternoon and evening of Friday, 7th December. It was certainly a team effort in all respects and, with the very limited time for practice and rehearsals, the results were good indeed.

Groups of boys representing all levels up to and including Form III sang with sweetness of tone and expression which could well be the envy of many a highly trained choir. Great credit is due to Mr. Phillips for achieving such results in such a limited time and the boys too, particularly the brave soloists, deserve hearty congratulations.

As to the plays, it would be hard and, indeed, inappropriate to single any one out for special commendation. The ease with which those taking part in the French play spoke their lines would have gladdened the heart of the most ardent Separatist! Anyone privileged to view the Masters' Common Room at the end of any term would feel that Mr. Maadey's "Behind the Scenes" was but a true portrayal of that seat of learning; the actors must surely have had a preview to have played their parts so well! "The Man in the Bawler Hat" made a suitable ending to the enjoyable entertainment. Under Mr. Vincent's able direction it well maintained the high standard that had been set from the very start.

Last but not least special thanks should be given to the ladies of the staff, in particular Mrs. Howis, Madame Darland and Mrs. Sutton, for the help they gave in the 'make-up' department.

### CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT, 1962

#### CAROLS

*'Twas in the moon of winter-time*

Soloist, v. 3: David Craig

*Good King Wenceslas*

Soloists:

v. 2: Freddie Cowans, Graeme Hodgson

v. 3: Michael Warwick

v. 4: William Malsan, Grier Clark

*Wassail Song*

THE FORM I CHOIR  
arr. Healey Willan

*Traditional*

arr. Thomas Wood

#### DECROCHEZ-MOI CA !

Saynète par W. PERCIVAL

#### PERSONNAGES

Georges Lenoir, marchand d'habits

Pierre, son fils

Jacques, vieux marchand d'habits

Marie, jeune fille pauvre

Premier client

Deuxième client

Deux agents de police

Michael Darland

Christopher Hoffmann

William Wanklyn

Barrie Birks

Stuart Connolly

Jody Allison

Richard Dobell

Peterdick Mulligan

La scène se déroule dans la boutique d'un marchand d'habits

Metteur en scène: Mr. J. E. Iversen

#### CAROLS

*Along the little road to Bethlehem*

*Song of the Crib*

Soloists:

v. 1: Patrick Dodd

v. 3: Brian McKenzie

v. 6: Tony Schraeter

v. 8: Jeremy Clark

v. 2: David Fuller

v. 4: Stephen Leopold

v. 5: Billy Boggs

v. 7: Robert Seely

*Ding dong! merrily on high*

arr. Charles Wood

#### THE FORM II CHOIR

arr. Cain

*German*

## BEHIND THE SCENES

An impenitent interlude devised and produced by  
E. C. MOODEY

## CHARACTERS IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

Mr. Popplewell	Gordon Norsworthy
Mr. Snooks	Bobby Tennant
Mr. Muggles	Peter McLeod
Mr. Cholmondeley	Hugh Roberts
Mr. Glumm	Rodney Devitt
Mr. Blunderby	Richard Kent
Mr. Tinkerton	Michael Pike
Master McSwish II	Pembroke MacDermot
Master Podgers III	Thomos Sise
Master Bulger	Jack Oliver
Master Corker	Martin Tratt
Mr. Wurple	Thomas Bourne
Miss Fizgig	Dan Roden

The action takes place in a Masters' Camman Room at recess

## CAROLS (afternoon performance only)

*Japanese Christmas Carol*

*The Friendly Beasts*

## THE JUNIOR CHOIR

arr. Charles Lee

*Old English*

## Soloists:

v. 2: Andrew Culver

v. 4: Glenn Hickey

v. 3: Dovid McCallum

v. 5: Thomas Norsworthy

v. 6: John Cooper

*Come in, dear angels*

*Swiss Melody*

## — Intermission —

## CAROLS

*African Noel*

## THE FORM III CHOIR

*Liberian Folk Song*, arr. Lewis

Drummer: Ion Dabell

*The Holly and the Ivy*

*Traditional*

## Soloists:

v. 1: Michael Culver

v. 3: Gregory Weil

v. 5: Jan Wyllie

v. 2: Per Amundsen

v. 4: Pembroke MacDermot

v. 6: Charles Gurd

*Star of Bethlehem (from Ben-Hur)*

*Rozsa*

*The Twelve Days of Christmas*

*Traditional*, arr. Austin

The Choirs under the direction of Mr. F. G. Phillips

## THE MAN IN THE BOWLER HAT

by A. A. MILNE

## CHARACTERS IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

Mary	Sidney Segalowitz
John	Robert Diez
Man in Bowler Hat	Murray Leiter
Hero	John Pike
Heroine	Bruce Barker
Chief Villain	Jon Scott
Bod Man	Andrew Vodstrcil

## SCENE

A sitting-room; the most ordinary sitting-room in the world

TIME: Evening — any time

The play produced by Mr. A. A. Vintcent

### THE ROYAL COMMONWEALTH SOCIETY ESSAY

Boys from Forms III and up submitted entries in the Royal Commonwealth Society Essay Competition and with preliminary Selection being made by the Staff, a considerable number were forwarded to the Society Head Quarters - The results just received are most rewarding and congratulations are due to the following for their excellent essays:

Class C. 1st prize Robert G. Monteith.

#### BOOK PRIZES — Outstanding Merit.

Class B 2. Jim Coristine; Andrew Schindler; Jan Scott.

Class B 3. Michael Dench

Class C 1. Merwin Weigel

Class C 2. Robert C. Tennant

### ARTHUR MEIGHEN ESSAY COMPETITION

The panel of judges was very impressed by the quality of this year's entries. Wrote one of the judges - "These essays reflect a great deal of credit upon their authors, who obviously spent considerable time in research. Indeed, they provide a good refresher summation of our role in world affairs since the second World War. I was particularly interested in noting that each of these young authors stressed a different aspect of Canada's role in the post-war world, so that they have all contributed to a very good review indeed."

Rodney Devitt, whose entry is published in this magazine, was judged the winner, and Gordon Norsworthy was awarded second place.

We extend our appreciation to the judges, who are all very busy Montrealers, for giving generously of their time and talent to the evaluation of the entries submitted.

### CANADA'S ROLE IN POST-WAR WORLD

There comes a time in the history of a nation when it seems to gather strength and take great strides forward in wealth and power.

In 1945, from the rubble and destruction of World War II, emerged Canada as a maturing nation. There also emerged a great hope and a great principle. The hope was that through the United Nations we might succeed where the League of Nations had faltered and fallen short of the goal of peace. The principle was that aggression could only be prevented or defeated through the organization of collective security. It was right in 1945, and it is right to-day. But we, and others, were gradually forced, by our experiences of the events of 1945 to 1947, to recognize that the unanimity of the Great Powers, on which the prospect of security through United Nations action was originally planned, had yielded to mistrust and then a deep hostility which resulted in a "cold war" instead of the peace we had so earnestly hoped for. So, we were compelled by events to form the defensive bond through other more limited agencies, such as the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. In company with other free states in the Atlantic community and elsewhere, Canada decided to increase and to pool its defensive effort and to assure, in advance, far-reaching and precise commitments for collective defense and security. That force is being built and will be maintained so long as it is necessary.

In 1950, the offensive measures in Korea exposed the global nature of the threat to us all. When it broke on an almost unsuspecting world, the United Nations reacted with a speed and vigour that heartened its supporters and confounded its critics. The Korean assault placed a large sector of the free world on the alert. It showed the immensity of the challenge.

It exposed the general characteristic of the forces, both physical and psychological - which the free World faced, and the vast dimensions of the struggle in which our generation was engaged.

The United Nations resolution in Korea consolidated fifty-four nations of every continent and illustrated in a dramatic fashion the unique role which our world organization can play in bridging differences between countries sharing a common purpose. The United Nations' conclusive action in Korea, the building of a unified defense command by Atlantic nations in Europe, our preparedness at home and the adoption of the uniting for peace are ample evidence of the growing determination of the members of the United Nations to work towards the achievement of the kind of collective security envisaged in its charter.

These previous examples of Canada's support for the United Nations are an essential element of its foreign policy. Canada's contribution over the years has included participation in mediation efforts in Kashmir, Indonesia and Palestine. It was through the forces from Canada and other free-world members who moved into the scene of the battlefields alongside our friends from the United States that checked the fierce war in Korea. In the 1956 Middle East Crisis, Canada played a significant role and continues to take part in the United Nations Emergency Force. In 1960 Canada responded promptly to the United Nations' request for support in the Congo by supplying military and civilian specialists and pledging political and financial support. She had a close link with the United Nations Children Fund, the United Nations Expanded Program of Technical Assistance and many other humanitarian programs as well as playing a leading role in United Nations Educational Scientific and Cultural Organization.

Above all the United Nations is a world forum which gives its members - on both sides of the great divide - an organized means of negotiation and conciliation when the time and the nations are ripe for it, and when there are tangible indications that the will to seek peaceful solution exists.

Support for the North Atlantic Treaty Organization continues to be another essential element of Canadian foreign and defence policies. In addition to active participation in the work of the North Atlantic Council, Canada continues to provide a significant contribution to the collective defense of the North-Atlantic Treaty area, including the Canada-United States region. In the NATO European area, Canada's role consists of a fully equipped Infantry Brigade Group and an Air Division. A decision to re-equip eight squadrons with supersonic aircraft was announced by the Government in 1959; production is already underway. A substantial part of Canada's naval force is earmarked for defense of the North Atlantic and coasted waters. The anti-submarine capabilities of these forces are reinforced by the RCAF squadrons of maritime aircraft. Canada also co-operates closely with the United States through NORAD (North American Air Defense Command) for the defense of the North American region.

In addition to the official activities as a member of NATO, the Canadian Government encourages and assists voluntary organizations supporting NATO. Consultation between member governments in these other fields, particularly in the political field, is of prime importance in ensuring understanding of each other's policies.

When war broke out in 1939, Canadian industry again responded to a flood of military orders and expanded and diversified at a dramatic rate. The spectacular nature of this manufacturing expansion since 1939 has committed Canada, decisively



and irrevocably to an industrial future. As a country of less than twenty million she produces more newsprint, nickel, asbestos and platinum than any other nation. The dominion is second in the world output of hydro-electric power, pulp, aluminum, gold and zinc, and third in the production of silver, sawn lumber and oats. In the Northland, the great areas of the Northwest Territories and the Yukon, there are still vast frontiers of natural resources which have not been fully explored.

The atomic age and the arrival of the jet engine brought new challenges to the Canadian mining industries. The most remarkable feature was expanding the output not only in such traditional fields as those of non-ferrous metals, (nickel, copper, lead and zinc) but also in newer fields, including oil, iron ore, cobalt, uranium and other rare materials.

In the field of medicine, one of the most remarkable uses of radio-active materials developed in Canada has been the so-called cobalt "bomb". These bombs, which are therapeutical units used against cancer, are still in the experimental stages, but encouraging reports have been received from physicians and hospitals. Canada is working all out on the production of cobalt bombs to meet the many requests from hospitals at home and from a number of countries abroad.

Today, Canada looks out on the world with anxiety, but also with confidence - a confidence based on the progress made by the free nations so far in the search for peace through international co-operation - on the strength and fundamental wisdom of the nations with which our destiny is so closely linked; and on the faith that in collective action under the leadership of a powerful and peaceful organization lies the best hope for the future of the world community of which we are a part.

Rodney E. Devitt, Form V





## Annual Academic Prizegiving, June 1962

The annual academic prizegiving of the school was held on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, 14th June in the school gymnasium. The Guest of Honour at the Junior School prizegiving was the Rev. Murray C. Magor, an old boy of Selwyn House, who addressed the large audience in a sparkling address of an allegorical nature which was much appreciated by all.

In the evening the prizes were presented by Doctor C. L. Ogden Glass, principal and vice-chancellor of Bishop's University. In his address Dr. Glass stressed that there was a need to redress the imbalance between arts men and scientists. He commented that the Russians have motivation and, strangely, spirit. "It follows then" he said "that we should strengthen the sources of our motivation and our spiritual values."

In both the afternoon and evening the singing of the school choir was of particular excellence and above all their rendering of "Dear land of home" from "Finlandia".

The following were the afternoon and evening programmes:—

## PROGRAMME

O CANADA

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

Songs by the Junior Choir

*Grasshopper Green*

*Early one morning*

*Dear land of home*

ADDRESS BY Rev. Murray C. Magor, B.A., B.C.L., B.D.

Songs by the Senior Choir

*Art thou troubled, music will calm thee*

*Hark, hark, the lark!*

*Drink to me only with thine eyes*

*They all call it Canada, but I call it home*

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

INVOCATION PRAYER  
HEADMASTER'S REPORT

*Colin Taylor*  
*Traditional air*  
*From "Finlandia" Sibelius*

*Handel*  
*Schubert*  
*arr. with descant, Dunhill*  
*Grant*

## PRIZE LIST

Form D	1st Jay Rankin	2nd Geoffrey Hale
Form C	1st David Clarke	2nd David Knight
Form B1	1st Stewart Beck	2nd Campbell Hendery
Form B2	1st Michael Isaacs	2nd Michael Pollak
Form A1	1st Duncan Campbell	2nd Robert Corbett
Form A2	1st Alastair Dean	2nd Andrew Phillips

## SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in Junior French  
(presented by Mrs. G. Miller Hyde)  
Frank Horne

Distinction in Choir  
Andrew Kerr

Prize for Application and Personality  
(Donated by Montreal City and District Savings Bank)  
Brian Witkov

Medal for Outstanding Achievement in House Competition  
(presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Kairis)  
Alastair Dean

The Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal  
(for Academic Distinction in the Junior School)  
Alastair Dean

Junior House Trophy  
Macaulay House

## PROGRAMME

O CANADA

CHAIRMAN'S REMARKS

Songs by the Choir

*Art thou troubled, music will calm thee*

*Hark, hark, the lark!*

*Drink to me only with thine eyes*

*They all call it Canada, but I call it home*

INVOCATION PRAYER

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

*Handel*

*Schubert*

*arr. with descant. Dunhill*

*Grant*

ADDRESS BY C. L. Ogden Glass Esq., M.A., D.C.L.

PRESENTATION OF AWARDS

## PRIZE LIST

Form 1A	1st Michael Darling	2nd Peter Hadekel
Form 1B	1st John Maase	2nd Sven Hurum
Form 11A	1st John McCallum	2nd John Carsley
Form 11B	1st Melvin Weigel	2nd Jon Wyllie
Form 111A	1st Jody Allison	2nd John Motheson
Form 111B	1st Dan Roden	2nd Robert Tennant
Form IV	1st Stuart Cryer	2nd John Bentley
Form V	1st James Brunton	2nd Christopher Hoffmann

## SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in Senior French  
Christopher Hoffmann

Distinction in Senior Mathematics  
(presented by Colin Moseley)  
James Brunton

Distinction in Literature  
Christopher Hoffmann

Distinction in History  
James Brunton

Public Speaking Prize  
(presented by  
Hon. Mr. Justice G. M. Hyde)  
Stephen Price

Distinction in Middle School French  
(presented by  
Mr. and Mrs. J. LeNormand)  
John McCallum

Distinction in Third Form Mathematics  
(presented by Mrs. G. R. H. Sims)  
Danny Roden

Distinction in Fourth Form Latin  
Stuart Cryer

Distinction in Fourth Form Science  
(presented by Hamilton Boxter)  
Stuart Cryer

Prize for General Excellence  
(presented by Mr. T. H. P. Molson)  
John Pike

Distinction in Creative Writing  
(presented by Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carsley)  
Murray Leiter

Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen Memorial Award  
(presented anonymously)  
Jody Allison

Distinction in Choir  
(presented by Mrs. Anson McKim)  
Rory Forbes Jan Wyllie

The Selwyn House Chronicle Cup: Joly Allison

	Magazine Contest Awards	
Essay	Short Story	Poetry
Stuart Cryer	Gordon Norsworthy	John Matheson

Prize for Application and Personality  
(Donated by Montreal City & District Savings Bank)  
Jon Scott

Head Prefect's Cup: Gordon Norsworthy

	House Captains' Cups	
Gordon Norsworthy	Christopher Hoffmann	Andrew Vodstrcil
	James Brunton	

Medal for Outstanding Achievement in House Competition  
(Senior School (presented by Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Kairis)  
James Brunton

The Nesbitt Cup (for inter-House Competition in General Activities)  
Speirs House

The Anstey Cup  
(for inter-House Academic Competition)  
Macaulay House

The LeMoine Trophy  
(for inter-House Competition in Debating)  
Wanstall House

The Governors' Shield  
(for over-all ascendancy in Inter-House Competition)  
Lucos House

The Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal  
(for Academic Distinction in Senior School)  
James Brunton

The Thomas Chalmers Brainerd Memorial Award  
(presented by Mr. Charles Lineaweaver)  
Jon Scott

The Jeffrey Russel Prize  
(Awarded for all-round ability and presented by Mrs. H. Y. Russel)  
Gordon Norsworthy

The Lucas Medal  
(Awarded to the most outstanding boy in the Senior Form of the  
School in work, games, leadership and character, on vote of Stoff  
and his fellow-students.)  
James Brunton

Academic Success  
James Brunton: Roderick A. C. Kane Scholarship to Bishop's College School, Lennoxville.



## Sports Prizegiving, May, 1962

The Annual Track and Field meet were held in Molson Stadium on Wednesday, May 23rd, with preliminary events having been run off the previous Friday. The weather was ideal, and there was a large crowd of parents present. The Guest of Honour, Mr. R. W. Coristine, an old boy of the School, and father of two of our pupils gave a short address, and presented the prizes. A number of new School records were set at all levels of competition, and both winners and losers competed with much good will. There was tight competition for the Victor Ludorum, with John Pike and Hugh Roberts ending equal.

The following is a list of the winners of Sports Prizes:

- |   |                                |                     |
|---|--------------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. 75 yards (9 years)   | 1st Peter Scott                | 2nd Stewart Beck    |
| 2. 75 yards (8 years)   | 1st Michael Isaacs             | 2nd Alan Victor     |
| 3. 75 yards (7 years)   | .....1st Scott Elliott         | 2nd David Knight    |
| 4. 75 yards (6 years)   | 1st Jay Rankin                 | 2nd J. Goldblam     |
| 5. 100 yards (10 years)   | 1st Jahn Grossman              | 2nd Sven Hurum      |
| 6. 100 yards (11 years)   | 1st Michael Culver             | 2nd Kenneth May     |
| 7. 100 yards (12 years)   | 1st Gregory Weil               | 2nd John Maseley    |
| 8. 100 yards (13 years)   | 1st Michael Pike               | 2nd Allan Case      |
| 9. 100 yards (open)   | 1st Hugh Roberts               | 2nd Melvin Thorn    |
| 10. Broad Jump (open)   | 1st Jahn Pike                  | 2nd Melvin Thorn    |
| 11. Broad Jump (under 13)   | 1st Jahn Maseley               | 2nd Mark Stethem    |
| 12. High Jump (under 13)  | 1st Jahn Malsan                | 2nd Jahn Fricker    |
| 13. High Jump (open)  | 1st Stuart Cryer               | 2nd Harald Crabtree |
| 14. Relay Races:—Senior B, Macaulay House; Senior A, Lucas House.<br>Intermediate B, Lucas House; Intermediate A, Lucas House;<br>Junior B, Speirs House; Junior A, Wanstall House; |                                |                     |
| 15. 220 yards (open)  | 1st Hugh Roberts               | 2nd Melvin Thorn    |
| 16. 440 yards (open)  | 1st Jahn Pike                  | 2nd Melvin Thorn    |
| 17. Sack Race (Junior)  | 1st David Knight               | 2nd Thomas Scott    |
| 18. Sack Race (Senior)  | 1st Harald Crabtree            | 2nd Peter Scrivener |
| 19. Sisters' Race (100 yards handicap)  | Winner: Andrea Wexler          |                     |
| 20. Brothers' Race  | Winner: Michael Weil           |                     |
| 21. Father, Mother and Son Race   | 1st The Dench Family           |                     |
| 22. Swimming Awards:—1st Michael Dench, 2nd Nicholas Rankin, 3rd John Pike and Richard Kent.  |                                |                     |
| 23. Boxing Competition:—Lightweight, Neil Cryer; Bantamweight, John Rudel;<br>Welterweight, Gray Buchanan; Heavyweight, Hugh Roberts.   |                                |                     |
| 24. Skiing Awards:—Intermediate Downhill, Michael Culver; Intermediate Slalom, Michael Culver;<br>Senior Downhill, Rodney Devitt; Senior Slalom, Michael Dench.                     |                                |                     |
| 25. Junior Sportsman's Cup (Cassils Memorial Cup)—Richard Kent.   |                                |                     |
| 26. The Sportsman's Cup (McMaster Memorial Cup)—Michael Dench.  |                                |                     |
| 27. Victor Ludorum  | Jahn Pike, Hugh Roberts, (eq.) |                     |
| 28. Soccer (The Gillespie Cup)  | Speirs House                   |                     |
| 29. Hackey (The Creighton Cup)  | Lucas House                    |                     |
| 30. House Competition in Individual Sports (The Pitcher Cup)  | Lucas House                    |                     |

SOME SPORTS ACTIVITIES



## Literary Competition

The quality of this year's entries fell short of the standard of recent years. Too many boys submitted slovenly transcripts of class essays, so that certain dreary themes appeared repeatedly; too many contributions were not signed and were therefore automatically rejected. Once again far too many showed a curious misunderstanding of the kind of subject suitable for a school magazine, and too many regarded a few lines of pitiful doggerel as easier than a longer prose passage. Parental assistance, on the other hand, happily seems to have waned, even if it has not entirely disappeared.

Of what remained, the short stories were the least successful. Several cases of unabashed plagiarism occurred; most of the others consisted merely of trivial incidents, largely criminal in nature. The winning contribution admittedly shows the influence of past reading, but it is given preference as an excellent piece of work by a boy whose English is comparatively recently acquired.

Much of the poetry limped badly, but several entries showed at least some understanding of the form the writers were attempting.

Among the essays, unpolished résumés of encyclopaedia articles were passed over in favour of those in which some attempt was shown to choose words to produce a pleasing effect. Future competitors are reminded that the ultimate test of their work is whether it is enjoyable to read.

The Junior School is to be congratulated upon the entries which it submitted. Many showed a refreshing zest for the simple things about them, and the standard was most praiseworthy.

The prize-winners are: U. Scheel, D. McMartin, J. Allison and A. Victor.

## A TRIP IN THE ARCTIC

My uncle is an engineer for the Department of Northern Affairs, and is stationed at Frobisher Bay. Quite often he has to go on trips to the outlying settlements.

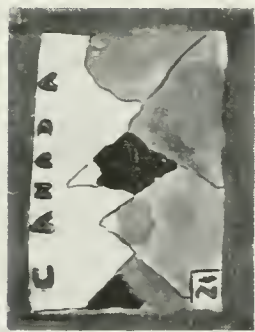
Last August he went to Pangnirtung, Broughton Island, Clyde River, Pond Inlet and Grisé Fiord. Grisé Fiord is on Ellesmere Island, about as far north of Frobisher Bay as Montreal is south, and the other places are either on Baffin Island or on small islands off the coast of Baffin.

My uncle and his crew made this trip in a Canso aeroplane, and at Clyde River the wind and sea were so rough, that they had to let a construction crew and their gear off into big freighter canoes and then take off immediately as the aeroplane was dragging its anchor. They had to keep the engines running to keep from being dashed onto the rocks. They had intended spending the night there, with the plane at anchor, but instead they had to go fifteen miles to the United States Coast Guard station at Cape Christian, where there is an air strip on the beach.

Next morning, they left at about five thirty, and arrived at Pond Inlet in time for breakfast. They refueled the plane, having to pump gas with a hand pump from forty-five gallon drums in a canoe, into the wing tanks of the plane.

Then they headed for Grisé Fiord, but were unable to land in the mouth of the Fiord, because of the gigantic icebergs. So they had to fly further up the Fiord to find a stretch of water clear enough for a landing. Landing on ice or water, the plane has no brakes and has to coast to a stop. Two hours later, the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Boat reached them and took them to the settlement at Grisé Fiord.

JUNIOR SCHOOL ART





While on the boat, they saw seals and stopped so that the Eskimoes could shoot them. The mountains on each side of the Fiord were about three thousand feet high with steep cliffs to the water in most places, so their radio was completely shielded and they could neither send out their location nor get weather reports. As the clouds had closed in to a height of one thousand feet and the temperature was close to freezing, they were not able to take off for fear of ice forming on the wing and the plane crashing into a mountain side. So they sat in the plane for thirty hours without heat, and much of the time without drinking water. At low tide, when they were stranded in the mud, they went ashore to a stream of fresh water, drank their fill and filled any container they had. Their food consisted of cold beans, cold tuna, cold gooseberries and bread and butter. They sat in sleeping bags for warmth most of the time, but climbed out on the wing now and again to stretch their legs.

Finally the helicopter from the icebreaker "C.D. Howe" reached them, took off some men and gave them the weather report, which told them they could leave between four and five next morning.

When the time came to take off, the water was just like glass, and the plane had to taxi up and down the Fiord to make waves or the suction on the bottom of the hull would have been too great. Finally they were airborne and headed south down the east side of Devon Island towards Broughton. All went well for an hour and a half, but then they met a solid wall of cloud and fog right down to the water. They changed course and headed west to Resolute Bay, where there was a Royal Canadian Air Force base.

That far north, the time zones are so close together that, when flying east or west, you have to change time every hour. Between Grisé Fiord and Resolute Bay, they passed through three time zones and so landed at about seven-thirty in the morning, although they had been flying about four and a half hours since leaving Grisé at five o'clock. They had a hot meal and then had their first good sleep since leaving Frobisher Bay.

The following morning they left Resolute Bay and headed again for Broughton. The weather had warmed a little, so they could fly in the clouds. Even so, the wings did pick up some ice and when the sun melted it, great pieces would break off with reports like a gun shot. Going south-east they changed time zones again. Though they were only in the air about four hours, it was supper time instead of lunch at Broughton, and getting dark, whereas at Grisé Fiord and Resolute Bay it was light twenty-four hours a day at this time of year.

It is really amazing to travel North of 62°.

Robert G. Monteith, Form 5.

## THE HAUNTING OF THE OLD MILL

Not so very long ago, people were very superstitious and they believed that little things, such as the position of the stars foretold their future. They also held the assumption that demons, evil spirits and ghosts walked the earth at night. Of course, modern science and most people have logically proved that there cannot and is not any such thing as a ghost. However, I wonder how many of these people lived in a house about which many supernatural incidents are said to have happened? I myself was born and raised in the type of house just mentioned, and before I relate to you what happened on a night, the date of which has no significance, you must first be briefed on the history of the house.

In 1790 the seigneur of St. Eustache had a mill built and called it "Moulin La Dalle". In the war of 1812-14 a soldier in the British Infantry fell in love with a local French girl. He would meet her secretly at the mill. They planned to elope. Unfortunately some of the Frenchmen, who bitterly hated the British, found out about one of the rendez-vous, and on the appointed night they crouched near the mill to catch the unsuspecting lovers. The girl arrived early and they took her home to be dealt



with at a later date, (her fate is not recorded) then came back and waited for the soldier. As he approached they overwhelmed him and dragged him into the mill. After slinging a rope over one of the rafters they hanged him. His body was left as an example of their hatred for the British. In 1940 the Moulin La Dalle was reconstructed into a house, but the thick stone walls, doors and rafters remained untouched.

As fate would have it the rafter from which the Englishman was hanged was only ten feet from my bedroom. One night, quite by accident, I awoke to the sound of leather boots squeaking. Curious, but not afraid, I crept into the hall and leaning against the banister was a British soldier. He was impeccably dressed in red and carried a musket. He turned around and I beheld a grotesque red ring of blood and sinews around his neck. Then the most startling fact occurred to me, the house had turned into the mill with the grindstone and river running through the middle of the floor. I saw the outlined figures of men moving about and talking in loud excited voices. A rope was slung over the rafter and a soldier yelling and kicking was raised into the air dangled near enough to touch. The red clad apparition vanished and I was again standing at the banister looking at an old unused musket.

The old mill is now once again deserted. Within its walls silence lies steadily against the wood and stone and whatever walks there, walks alone.

R. Devitt, Form 5.

### MY FAVOURITE STREAM

Far beyond the blatant sounds of aggressive humanity, in a part of the world unknown to you, lies a miniature civilization which is softly nestled in Nature's tender hands. Through its many trees and brush, runs a tiny stream.

As the sun's piercing rays attack and melt the snow, my little stream begins to rush carelessly along its bed. With boundless energy, it leaps and plunges over waterfalls and rapids, and boisterously hops over the glistening racks.

This long awaited awakening brings many animals to its side, and causes bright green leaves to appear on the naked trees. To add to the brilliance of the day, the harmonious chirp of robins and sparrows high above fills the air with a wonderful feeling of bliss.

However, when a deep roar of thunder announces the coming of a storm, the stream assumes an angry and defiant guise. Then, as spears of rain goad its waters, it tumbles downstream whipping and lashing the racks as it gives vent to its anger. A mighty wind strains its temper, and the stream turns grey and turbid as sand and silt are stirred from their beds.

But soon the bright sun gleams again, and as time continues its unceasing course, the glorious door to summer opens.

The stream meanders lazily along its twisting way, while an occasional wind produces ripples of anxiety on its clear surface. On meeting a rack, it gurgles merrily and slowly passes on. Slender deer and furry raccoons slake their thirst along its pebbly sides, and look anxiously for any food they can find among the graceful ferns. A lonely frog croaks its familiar elegy amidst the happy sound of jumping fish.

And at night, the din of crickets and the gentle splashing of water are the only sounds which break that peaceful silence.

High above, the moon casts a radiant glow on its satin surface, and even the stars seem to notice the elfin stream.

As time drags on and snowflakes begin to fall, the stream is blanketed with a cover of snow and ice, and soon it is sound asleep amidst the frosty air. The animals have gone, and the trees are trimmed with a white ribbon of snow, while huge drifts are slowly burying this secret world.

Far beyond the blatant sounds of aggressive humanity, lies a stream — a very special stream — my favourite stream.

J. Allison, Form 4A.

## THE INVENTORY OF THE ELEVATOR

The elevator is a very important means of transportation for both people and materials. If we did not have them, large buildings and industries could not operate.

The first really safe elevators were invented in the 19th Century. Before this, buildings were only five or six floors high because of the people not wanting to climb stairs. These safety elevators were driven by steam engines. The engine turned a drum on which a rope was wound that pulled the elevator up.

Before the years 1870 to 1900 hydraulic elevators were popular. This type of elevator is run on water power. The elevator car is on top of a strong plunger which can move up and down in a steel tube; this tube reaches as far into the ground as the height of the building. The water under pressure let into the tube raises the elevator and when the pressure is let out the elevator comes down.

Now we come to the modern traction elevator. In this type of elevator one set of ropes is fastened to the car and the other end to a counterweight. At the top of the building the ropes go around a pulley. The pulley is turned by a motor. The weight of both the car and the counterweight are balanced. When the motor goes the car moves in one direction and the counterweight in the other direction. The elevator has many safety devices to keep it from moving too fast and from passing the top or bottom floors. If these devices fail to work and the elevator tries to rise above the top floor the counterweight will hit the bottom and the rope becomes slack and this stops the elevator's traction and the elevator does not go through the top floor.

As land becomes more and more expensive and, therefore, buildings become higher and higher, elevators take on greater importance.

## ORDEAL BY TENSION

I finished the last of my hamburger and walked over to the counter to pay the check. Then I returned to my table to pick up my book, strolled carelessly to the door of the restaurant and stepped out into the cool night air. I checked my watch; there were twenty minutes left in my stopover. Walking back to the bus station I began to check all the things I would need for the remainder of my trip: passport, book, chocolate bar and ticket. When I came to the last item I found that the ticket was not in my wallet or any of my pockets. Apprehensively I stopped to think for a moment. I remembered that I had placed it in a little blue envelope. Then in one terrible instant the memory of my crumpling it up and thoughtlessly tossing it into the baggage rack of the bus flashed before my mind.

Nervously I hurried back into the station, and approached the first man I saw in some kind of uniform.

"Excuse me, sir" I said, "Is the bus from Portland still here?"

"No" he replied. "It would be down at the garage by now."

I nearly died on the spot. Complete despair seized my mind, and my face must have shown it, for he then asked if I had left something on it.

"Yes," I said, "My ticket."

"Boy! That's bad! Maybe they can help you at the dispatcher's office." He pointed out a small office, to which I went hopefully and repeated my problem to the man behind the desk. He 'phoned the garage and asked someone named Ed to look for the ticket. Then he returned to his work and seemed to forget me. There was nowhere to sit, and so I just stood awkwardly in front of his desk. I looked at my watch: fifteen minutes to go.

After just standing there for awhile, I looked out the window, and saw my bus, waiting on the curb, ready to go. I looked at my watch again: ten minutes. The telephone rang and the man picked it up without stopping work.

"Yes?" he said, then listened for a moment, said "Okay" and hung up.

"He's got it and will bring it right down," he said to me.

"Thank you" I said weakly, but he gave no reply and appeared to have forgotten me again. He had never stopped writing.

At first I thought it was all over, but after a few minutes, with no sign of anybody, I began to wonder just how far away the garage was; my apprehension slowly returned. I shuffled around nervously and again looked out at the bus. They were loading on bags and quite a few passengers. I felt a touch of panic. I walked back to the desk and surveyed the figure behind it. He was sitting with the telephone wedged between his shoulder and his chin, and writing something with an air of urgency. I considered speaking to him, but decided he was too busy. Once more I consulted my watch: there were five minutes left. My hands began to feel clammy. By the time three more minutes had raced by, my hands were soaked in perspiration, and little beads of it appeared on my forehead. Finally, as I prayed my watch was wrong, the last two minutes ticked away before my very eyes. The bus didn't move, but it looked threateningly full and ready. I plucked up my courage and walked back to the desk.

"Excuse me," I said, "But the bus may leave any minute now."

"Yeah" he answered, completely uninterested.

"Well, could you. . ." I stammered out, but was cut short.

"Look, son," he snapped, "you lost the ticket; I didn't."

"Thanks a lot," I muttered under my breath, but I realized at the same time that he was completely right. I began to wonder what I was going to do. I looked out the window once more, and was almost surprised to see the bus still there, I no longer dared take my eyes off it. Suddenly the man looked out the window and recognized the long awaited Ed.

"Here he is now," he said. I rushed out the door, where I met someone coming up the steps. I grabbed my ticket from him and ran for the bus.

Finally settling down in my seat, I sent up a prayer of thanks. I reproached myself for not having given the man from the garage a tip, but it didn't really matter. To them it was just a small incident, probably one of many that would soon be forgotten, but for me it had been an ordeal, and I was glad it was over.

I heaved a long sigh of welcome relief, and sat back, expecting the bus to pull out immediately, but it didn't. My prayer about my watch, it seemed, had been answered, for as I began to feel more and more sheepish, the bus just sat there, like an old, broken down lumber wagon, for fifteen minutes.

Gordon Norsworthy, Form VI.

## SHORT STORY

### MIDNIGHT IN MOSCOW

There was a sharp rap on the door! Igor Ivanovich sprang up in bed. "They can't want me," he thought, "I am a member of the Communist party!" The secret police always have their way. . . Igor was bound, gagged and blindfolded!

A car roared through the silent streets. It contained Igor Ivanovich. The grey-stone mansion in front of which it stopped was shrouded in darkness. But even so, there was no doubt about its character. That dilapidated mansion was the headquarters of the Russian Secret Police.

Without knowing how, Igor found himself in a chair, freed of those accoutrements which had been supplied gratis by his captors. The room was small - very small as a matter of fact thought Igor, as he noticed the dirty condition of the floor boards.

"The door must be directly behind me", he muttered, for no other exit was visible. Hanging from the cracked plaster ceiling, a lonely light bulb shone dimly. To Igor's

right a large wardrobe clung to the wall and to his left, a desk was cluttered with papers. Behind it sat a man. The insignia on his left shoulder told all that was necessary. He was the chief of the secret police!

"I am sorry, Igor" said that hated being; "The political sands of time have run out. . . Take him away." Two pairs of strong arms seized the wretch from behind and dragged him out of the room. "My own brother", thought the chief. "the swines and their accursed purges!"

A. Vodstrcil, Form VI.

## SURVIVAL

In the frozen morning light, the Scottish moors were desolate. The sun's rabid fingers touched and tainted the heather. This purple expanse rippled in the wind. In the distance, the mountains, flecked with outcrops of rock.

Hidden under a jagged boulder, a bird stood quivering on the threshold of its home. It flew into the misty morn and soared over the rocky ridge to the moving ocean. The hawk was hungry, very hungry. The eddying gusts crosswind ruffled the neck feathers. His beak was chipped and he sported but one eye. Upwards he sailed, craning his neck to view the barren land, his single eye roved the scene, keenly and viciously.

An old male grouse fluttered into the more open foliage, where the light penetrated. He began to grub for berries which were not there. The bird was hungry, it had not long to live and those weeks he had left he wished to enjoy. Here he could not find food, he would have to go south for the winter, maybe ten miles south to a more promising spot.

On surging aloft, he was seen and marked for death. He flew slowly, skimming the heather, gradually gaining altitude. Above him, the hawk watched. Then the killer bird rolled into a dive. The quarry, sensing danger, spurted forward and declined earthward. Again the hawk flipped into a strafing run, but the elusive grouse wheeled and bucked, he only wanted to live in peace. At least, the hawk, in a desperate attempt, streaked from above and descended on the grouse.

Squatting in the heather, a lone figure with raised shot-gun, fired. A sigh of relief escaped the man. The enraged hawk altered his course and raced for the man, he, on hearing a sound, looked up and his reflexes jerked the barrel up and pulled the trigger. The hawk seemed to disintegrate. The poacher picked up the grouse and trudged wearily homeward. He too was hungry . . .

Hugh Drayton Roberts, Form VI.

## WHY SPORTS RECORDS WILL ALWAYS BE BROKEN

In the 1960 Olympic Games, sports records were broken by the dozen. The three main causes of this are: increased size of the athletes, new training methods, and auxiliary devices.

As a result of much better nutrition and less sickness in the modern world, the human body is steadily getting bigger: teen-age sons, in many cases, are towering over their fathers: and it is likely that a larger man will run faster and jump higher. Some of today's athletes would have been considered supermen a decade ago.

Today, the question of the limits of human stamina is just beginning to be explored. The rigorous training routine of Herb Elliot, the Australian track star, is just one example of modern training methods. For four days a week, he used to race ten miles a day, then on Saturdays and Sundays, he would train at his coach's training camp. He would run half a mile to the beach, run up and down its length for another half hour, take a swim and run back to the camp for breakfast. After eating, he would run without stopping for four hours, covering as much as thirty-three miles. Back



at camp, he would lift weights until lunchtime, and then run back to the beach where there was a sixty-degree sand dune, eight stories high, and run right up it and down again until he dropped from exhaustion: he might do this as many as forty-five times.

The most important factors are the new, ingenious devices, which account for that extra half second or half inch.

Johnny Weismuller's swimming record of fifty-one seconds for one hundred yards stood for seventeen years. Now, there are a few hundred college swimmers who can swim that distance in a faster time. Their feats are easier now with faster pools, (the surfaces are kept smooth by thick lane markers), not to mention the flip turn, which Johnny Weismuller never even heard of in his swimming days.

Before the War, pole vaulters were using heavily-taped, bamboo poles; now they use a light steel pole or the controversial fiberglass pole, to add more spring and extra inches to their jumps.

The twenty-six year old, 100-metre track record was broken by using starting blocks, unheard of in 1936. The race tracks are also made easier to run on by including in their bases layers of gravel, clay, and logs. In the other sports, racing-oar blades have become shorter and stubbier; swimmers are shaving all the hair off their bodies to produce less water resistance, and hefty hammer throwers are spinning even faster by using ballet slippers!

Sports records will continue to be broken until there is no time left that has not been used up for training, and men have stopped growing and inventing gadgets. Then and only then will a record be set that will not be broken.

Robert Diez, Form VI.

## A WALK BY A LAKE AT SUNSET

Walking along the shore of the azure lake, I can see the reflection of the high mountains on the mirror-like surface. Each towering mountain is covered with a green carpet which sways gently when a soft breeze stirs it. In the west, between two mountains, the red sun is slowly sinking down on the horizon.

The only sounds to break the serene silence are the calls of woodland creatures. High on the mountain-side the deep bellow of a moose is audible, while the intermittent chirp of birds is heard close to the lake. Meanwhile out on the lake a lonely loon calls for its mate. Even the fish are heard as they rise above the calm waters to feed on some fly.

After rounding a spit of the land I enter a cove where a playful stream leaps over a precipice into the shallow waters of the cove. On the opposite side of the cove I see a small fawn timidly come down to the water's edge to drink. As I step over the small rocks of the beech, bull frogs leap from their lilly pads with a loud "KER-PLOP" into the water.

But even as I walk slowly along enjoying the beauty of nature, the shades of night begin to close in. The bats — the dark messengers of night, flutter by my ears. These tiny mouse-like creatures are busily feeding on insects while emitting high peeling squeals.

Already, the moon, a great silver orb, has mounted into the star filled sky; where it continues to glow throughout the night.

The shadows already out, the owl hooting, I quickly hurry to my cabin, where I soon fall asleep, thinking of the walk that I have just finished.

J. Oliver, IVb



## PATRIOTISM

According to the Oxford Dictionary patriotism is the love of one's country. It is an unseen quality which some possess and some unfortunately lack. In time of crisis such as during the last war, it was easy to see who were patriotic and who were not. Sometimes the least likely person turns out the most loyal and patriotic to his country. In time of peace people are free and can do whatever they please. They begin to take everything for granted. During a war however, little quarrels are forgotten and everyone joins in to save their country. They suddenly realize how wonderful their country is and they do everything they can to stop it from being overrun. This, in a way is like a family. You and your brother may always be arguing about some frivolous affair, but when an outsider attacks your brother, you suddenly find that you have forgotten your quarrel and have joined forces with him.

What are you supposed to do if you disagree with something that your country is doing? Would a true patriot uphold his country, right or wrong, or would he criticize it if he thought it wrong? Here again one might refer to a family. If a member of the family did something wrong, the family would be very annoyed; but they would be even crosser if an outsider said anything against him. This is the same idea that you should have with your country. If your country does something that you think is wrong, I think that a patriotic person should criticize the matter within his country, but he should never admit that his country is wrong to an outsider.

During the history of the world there have been many stories of the patriotism of people who have worked hard and even died for their country. Many poems have been written about this topic. Here is an extract from one of the more famous ones:

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead  
Who never to himself has said  
this is my own, my native land!"

— Sir Walter Scott

J. MacCallum, Form IIIA.

## HAUNTED

It was a very hot day. The houses were blurred in the heat and everything smelled of dirt. Joseph Wang stood still for a moment and took the trouble to wipe the sweat from his forehead with a dirty handkerchief. He felt sick and dizzy, and wished himself far away from the tropical sun.

A coolie was busy launching all his baggage into a motor-boat which lay alongside the wharf. Suddenly the poor fellow fell over an end of rope and dropped a big trunk he was carrying. Its contents scattered over a wide area.

"Idiot!" shouted Wang, and he started scolding the poor coolie, who could not help what had happened.

Then it was that Wang sighted a man in dazzling white clothes, sitting in a rickshaw. Where was it he had seen him before? Ah, yes! He was the fellow he had once been drinking a gin-sling with, here in Hong-Kong, and his name was S... — S... — No; he could not remember.

In the meantime the coolie had loaded all the baggage into the motor-boat and was ready to cast off. Wang looked down into the faces of the crew. "Silly, grinning, yellow-faced rats!" he thought, and jumped into the launch.

The ship he was to sail with was an old, dirty merchant-ship which lay anchored just outside the harbour. He did not care to look back. Why should he? "The whole place was a nightmare," he said to himself. Soon they reached the ship. He hopped on board and presented himself to the captain.

"Mr. Joseph Wang."

"Captain Jones, sir," replied the captain. It was the first time he had shaken hands with a white man for three years. "May I please see your papers, sir?"

"Yes, here they are".

The captain looked through his passport — "Sort of routine, sir; you never know" — and suddenly frowned.

"I am sorry, sir", he said, "but you will not be allowed to go ashore in any British port — Singapore, Penang, Colomba, and so on."

Wang said nothing.

As soon as his baggage was on board he was shown to his cabin. It was furnished with a hammock, a locker, a table, a chair and a couch. He loosened his tie and threw himself on to the couch, and started looking through his passport. There it was, the confounded paper! The British Consul had been one of those long-armed gorilla-like Englishmen who think they are everybody and everything. "Your name? You wish —?" and the rest of it. Wang had got his passport, paid for it, and left without looking at it. He had first discovered "the page" when he was sitting in a rickshaw, and had been so furious with rage that he had almost threatened to overturn it.

He rose from his bed and started kicking the door until a fellow-passenger came to ask what the matter was. He did not answer, but left for supper.

During the first course Wang did not listen much to the conversation, but just sat and studied the people present.

"How is Mr. Simpson?" he heard someone ask. Simpson! Simpson! Now he remembered. Simpson was the man in white clothes he had seen on the wharf this morning.

"Please pass the chutney", Wang said to the gentleman beside him. He was a typical albino — white hair, pink rabbit eyes; they were all the same. Mr. Simpson had dysentery, he was told. After supper he went down to his cabin and poured himself a large whiskey.

That night he could not sleep; it was too hot, and he kept imagining that a thousand grinning, yellow-faced coolies were staring at him.

The next day Mr. Simpson was up and around. Wang tried to avoid him as much as possible, because he knew that Simpson knew too much about his past.

During dinner Mr. Simpson dominated the conversation by talking about the "Buddha industry". He knew Wang was present, and now took his revenge. Wang became more and more nervous while Simpson was explaining how these small images of Buddha were fabricated in Germany during the first World War, then sold to the countries of the Far East and bought back again for fantastic prices. Soon Wang left the table. Mr. Simpson smiled to himself and struck a match to light his pipe.

At supper a few days later the subject of Buddha was brought up again. This time Wang went mad. He hurled a knife at Simpson, and shouted wildly, "Nobody has the right to curse me because I traded with the Germans!"

He jumped at Simpson, but received a well-placed uppercut from the captain and landed on the floor with a thump. The passengers thought he had gone mad, and for security a guard was placed outside his cabin door.

That night Joseph Wang really went mad; his eyes shone with a furious glow, and anyone who came near his cabin was sure to get a little statuette of Buddha hurled at him. Wang had over a thousand of them in his big, heavy trunk.

Wang simmered down, and after the third day the guard was removed. Then one hot night Joseph Wang disappeared. He lay on the bottom of the ocean with all his statuette of Buddha, while the big black sea rolled on above him.

In Colomba Mr. Simpson changed ships.

J. U. Scheel, Form V.

## MY FAVOURITE PRESENT

One Christmas morning I came downstairs and found a little basket in a corner. I took off the blanket, and there lay a little brown ball of fur with a little black nose! He was a cocker spaniel puppy! I lifted him out of the basket and put him on the floor. He licked my nose with his pink tongue. Then he climbed back into my arms.

What should we call him? Well, we decided to call him Buffy, since he was a buff colour. He was a playful puppy, always ready to play ball.

When he was a bit older, we took him up to our country place, and he swam naturally as all dogs do. When we came back he was so worn out that he curled up in a ball and went to sleep.

Now Buffy is much older and wiser. He is still playful, but not as much as he was when he was a puppy. Buffy is a lovable, cuddly big ball of fur now. He has shared many happy times with us. He is six years old and is still a faithful dog.

Alan Victor, Form A1.

## GROWING UP

When I was one  
I weighed a ton.  
When I was two  
I was quite blue.  
When I was three  
I buzzed like a bee.  
When I was four  
I was a bore.  
When I was five  
I learned to drive.  
When I was six  
I learned more tricks.  
When I was seven  
It was just heaven!  
When I was eight  
Then life was great.  
When I'll be nine  
All will be fine!

Mark Walker, Form A1

## "A HOCKEY TEAM"

We skated on in gold and black  
To play the greatest sport of all.  
Our team in courage does not lack  
We heed our coach's beck and call.  
The puck is dropped, we start to play  
No scare as yet, both teams are strong.  
Their zone, our zone, the fight does sway,  
We shall not lose, we can't be wrong  
The game is almost done; no score!  
But wait! they take their goaler out!  
At last, they leave ajar a door  
Is there time left? We have our doubts....  
We all play well, but 'tis too late.  
But we will win, at our next date!

McMartin

## A TRIP TO ENGLAND

You board a ship for Liverpool  
and sail across the sea,  
You get off at the Mersey docks  
At nearly half past three.  
You book a train for Exeter  
And Devon's moorlands green,  
You spend six weeks upon a farm  
The best you've ever seen.  
At last it's time to say good-bye,  
To new friends one and all,  
Far now you're off to London, and  
The buildings large and tall.  
You visit parks and theatres,  
Trafalgar Square and all,  
You see the guards at Buckingham,  
And drive along the Mall.  
You take in Madame Tussaud's,  
You ride in Rotten Row,  
You go to "My Fair Lady",  
Or to some other show.  
At last you've seen the lot of it,  
The Tower and its moat,  
So you return to Liverpool,  
And board another boat.  
You sail back home to Canada,  
And tell of all you've seen,  
You think of all the things you've done,  
And places where you've been.

J. Matheson

## THE SKIER

The skier stood at top of hill  
Ta balster courage took a pill,  
Then off he went with push of pole  
And muttered, 'God preserve my soul'!  
The trail began in gentle style  
But soon grew steep through a defile,  
Then, hurtling on at frightening speed,  
He shouted warnings, "All take heed!"  
Ahead the trail did disappear,  
Our hero then was filled with fear,  
But did his best for all to see. . .  
He caught an edge and hit a tree.  
The pain ran through him, like a shot;  
His body ached; his head was hot;  
He wondered who would be his nurse -  
Or might he really need a hearse?  
But though he cried with all his might  
No one came by to see his plight.  
They found him early in the spring  
And people said, "A shame! Poor thing!"  
Of course they left him in the trees  
But someone took away his skis!

B. Birks, Form V

## HOCKEY

When it's cold and the ice is clear,  
I sometimes fall and hit my rear!  
But win or lose, stand or fall,  
Hockey to me, is the best of all.  
Hockey is my favourite game.  
There's no sport quite the same,  
I'd rather skate all year through,  
Than swim, ski, or go riding too.

Erik Iversen, Form 1A

## BLUE JAYS

Each morning I look from our window and see  
A whole lot of jays in our maple tree.  
They fly off but come back again and again  
To eat up the bread and the suet and grain.  
And when they start to fly  
They are as blue as the sky.

Ian Fisher, Form A1

## THE SNOW STORM

Thick clouds of white snow from a dark and grey sky  
Come swirling and tumbling, by wind piled up high  
In mountains and drifts of a powder so light;  
The world disappears in a curtain of white.

Boyd Graham, Form B2



LUCAS HOUSE



MacAULAY HOUSE



## Form Notes

### RHIME OF THE ANCIENT MASTER

'TIS an Ancient Latin Master  
 And he stoppeth two or three  
 Unhatchèd fledgling teachers,  
 And then, - he stoppeth me.  
 "Behold"! The school doors open wide,  
 There's great festivity inside,  
 The boys are met, the class is set,  
 I've third floor duty, don't forget.  
 He holds me with his brawny hand,  
 "There is a Form," says he,  
 When enter ye its sacred land,  
 They will never let ye free.  
 The boys are steered, the stairs are cleared,  
 But still there's danger on the third.  
 If you will live fourscore and ten  
 Beware Form Six (the harrar of the words).  
 Il y a douze ans, so long ago  
 When suffered I that wretched curse  
 Which makes me tell this little verse  
 Of Form 6, then nane the worse.  
 Day after day, with much dismay  
 'Twas sad as sad could be,  
 Through Latin, Maths, and History  
 They threw the chalk at me!  
 The desks did rat: what did I do  
 That ever this could be?  
 Yea, slimy things did crawl with legs,  
 Down the black-boards and down to me!  
 At first I thought they were unsprite,  
 Until I saw a waving wrist;  
 Unshapely form it was indeed,  
 But look — the boy had done the twist!  
 "I fear thee Ancient Master  
 But I ask your parting ward.  
 It might save indeed a teacher  
 From running through a sword."  
 "Young foal; get thee to the monast'ry  
 Save thy skin while best ye can.  
 Do not bear the fearful misery  
 Form 6 will bleed a bloodless man."

**EPILOGUE:** *Do not fear. This Ancient Latin Master was a senile man of eighty-seven years. He was only with the School for two terms. It is of popular apinion that he had some guilt complex and that he never succeeded in teaching Form Six the Latin language. Latest rumours have it that he was last seen building a pre-fabricated house within the shadow of the Forum in Rome! (Actually Form Six is made up of fourteen polite, and studious young men who have never given thought to such misadventures as mentioned above.)*

## FORM V

### THE DECISION

(I have five minutes in which to solve my problem and I do not have the slightest idea of what to do. But I may as well start now and by the time I am through I might find the answer.)

"Birks", (Barrie's work is fine and his hockey skill might combine with this to... But I may as well finish.)

"Yet Sir!" (I think I answered too loudly. He won't choose me.)

"Bourne." (Tommy is still eating a lot, but that won't keep him from his trips to St. Sauveur.)

"Sir!" (I wonder what's for lunch.)

"Case". (Allan is a great goaler, but is that enough talent for the job.)

"Sir!" (I know why I got twenty-four in Latin, I finally said 'I'm going to pass!')

"Coristine." (Experience on the gym squad could give Jimmy the opportunity).

"Present!" (Let's see I beat Gill by two in Science so I'm one per cent up.)

"Cryer." (I wonder how Stuart is getting on with the form notes, he's doing fine in his academics.)

"Sir!" (If I don't get an idea for the form notes soon...)

"Devitt." (Rodney's athletic prowess coupled with the good per cent could suit the bill perfectly, but...)

"Yes Sir!" (Only eight and seven-eighths more periods and then freedom).

"Dobell" (Richard is dazzling on skates with a stick in his hand, but these two things cannot be compared with each other.)

"Sir!" (Will Mr. Iversen choose Dorland or I or neither?)

"Dorland." (Michael has the intelligence...)

"Sir!" (Monsieur Iversen choisira-t-il Dobell ou moi?)

"Gill." (Bruce might be new to this school but he has adjusted himself to the surroundings as though he'd been here ever since the start.)

"Present!" (Let's see, I lost two mark to Coristine in Science, so I'm down one per cent.)

"May". (Keith is another of our scholars and should perhaps, be given the task for his work).

"Sir!" (...and nineteen in Essay marks. 201 out of 200 for a hundred and a half per cent?!)

"McLeod." (In between skiing and eating Peter sometimes finds time to study.)

"Sir!" (Since there are nineteen boys I have a chance out of nineteen to be the one.)

"Monteith." (Robert s a gymnast, but why should he be the one. Will choose a pupil in time?)

"Here Sir!" (Mr. Iversen is taking a long time.)

"Morgan" (Still another good pupil in work, so Jamie just complicates the problem.

"Yes Sir!" (It's the last school-day of the week and soon I'll be skiing.)

"Mulligan" (Soccer and Hockey are Peter-Dicks specialties.)

"Sir!" (I hope we play British Bulldog at recess.)

"Pitblado". (Robin excels in science and maths.)

"Yes Sir!" (I hope we don't play British Bulldog at recess.)

"Schindler." (Andrew is always willing to try new things, but could he carry out the task well?)

"Sir!" (No, I didn't poke you in the back Allan.)

"Scheel." (Ulrich is our other new boy from Denmark and he's been accepted well by his class-mates.)

"Yes Sir!" (I could have had enough time to draw a painting.)

"Smith." (Gerry is our form's scientist but by this time I think I'll leave the choice to chance.)

"Sir!" (The answer is not 3,978,8214 Bourne.)

"Thom." (Phill's ability in hockey and soccer won't matter because I'll solve my problem by closing my eyes and picking a name at random. This task will be in good hands no matter who is lucky.)

"Mulligan, please take the register downstairs."

---

(With sincere apologies to William Shakespeare)

#### Scene : IV A CLASSROOM

WANKLYN : Friends, classmotes, Selwynites, give ear to Mr. Tees.  
ENTER MR. TEES

MR. TEES : *You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless things!  
What manner of performance would you say this is. . .  
That all, without exception, should this exam have flunked.  
Such evil that boys do lives after them;  
The good is oft interred in their marks.  
The noble Carlton hath told you the test would be easy;  
If it were so it was a grievous fault  
And grievously will you all answer it.*

CARLTON : *Here, sir, under leave of you and the rest,  
For you sir, are an honourable man -  
So are all the masters, all honourable men -  
Come I to show you what commendable boys we really are.  
Rider is my friend, faithful and just to me:  
But, sir, you say he is a rascal,  
And you are an honourable man.*

CRABTREE : *Kent and Connolly have brought many sports trophies home to IVA,  
Which IVB cannot ever hope to achieve.  
Did this in them seem villainous?*

DAVIS : *When that a boy hath been caned, Shaw hath wept  
A rascal should be made of sterner stuff.  
Yet sir, you saw we are all scoundrels,  
And you are an honourable man.*

MARTIN : *You all did see that on the prize giving  
Matheson was thrice presented with a prize  
Which he did thrice refuse: was in him dishonour?  
Yet, sir, you say we are unprincipled rogues,  
And sure, you are an honourable man.*

GENTLES : *Methinks there is much reason in their sayings.*  
(in whispers)

CONNOLLY: If thou consider rightly of the matter he has wasted a whole period.  
(in whispers) Oh joy!

MacPhail: I fear there is more to come!  
(in whispers)

Kingston: Now mark thee, he begins to waste another.  
(in whispers)

Joseph: I speak not to disprove what MR. TEES said,  
For I know we all did fail his exam.

Carlton: O Judgment! Thou art fled to brutish beasts.  
I can no longer outguess the master.

MR. TEES: Hark, hear me!

KENT: Peace Ho!

MR. TEES: (in a soft voice) Most noble and undeceiving IVA, thou hast not fooled me,

(in a loud voice) I know full well that thou art scoundrels, villains, rascals.  
Many a time and oft have you climb'd on desks and chairs,  
To lights and windows, yea to rafters;  
Your rulers in your hands, and there have sat  
The live-long day with patient expectation  
To see a great master call you to descend.  
But now, if you have tears, prepare to shed them.  
You all do know this sturdy cane, and for that appalling test,  
Each of you shall receive a mighty blow from IT.

(Pointing to the cane) Look! In this place did I once tear some of Gurd's hide,  
See, what a gouge the powerful Crabtree made.  
With this, I made my mark on your well-beloved Wanklyn.

JOSEPH: Stop! Stop! say no more.  
(Mr. Tees rushes throughout the classroom, waving and slashing his cane furiously)

SHAW: O piteous spectacle!

MATHESON: O woeful day!

DICKMAN: O mast bloody sight!

RIDER: We will be revenged!

GURD: Boys, run for your lives.

TO LIVE OR NOT TO LIVE, THAT IS THE QUESTION.

EXEUNT ALL FROM IV A.



# Crossword

## FORM IV B

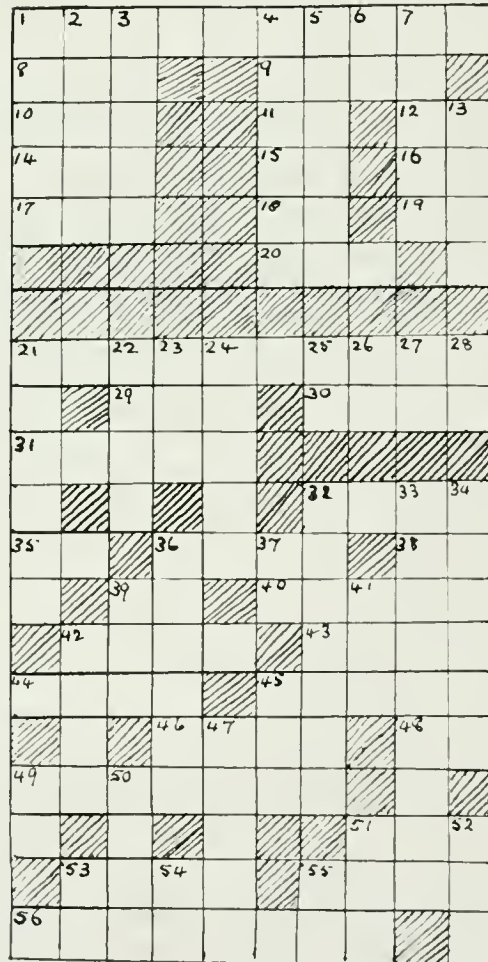
### ACROSS

- 1 **Le Nom le plus long**  
 8 Deface  
 9 A Fisherman  
 10 A grocery chain (Independent)  
 11 The Montreal Baseball team used to belong to this league  
 12 ... long ...  
 14 A cricket team minus one  
 15 One against the other  
 16 Tea for two  
 17 If Harry Truman's middle name was Robert  
 18 Short for Eddy Oswald  
 19 **Ad** means ... in Latin  
 20 Registered nurses (Abb.)  
 21 **The Boss** with an extra C  
 29 Anger (Latin)  
 30 ... Bathgate  
 31 An animal without canine teeth and without a T  
 32 Smallest in stature and closely related to dice  
 35 ... please note  
 36 Surrounding a castle  
 38 Chartered Accountant (Abb)  
 39 Half of a dodo  
 40 Partridges sit in these trees  
 42 A pink one is taken when you are sick  
 43 The water level is eleven feet  
 41 What a canoe often does  
 45 Used to turn on and off

- 46 An American smell  
 48 Following the end of many words  
 49 A puzzler  
 51 He sells smoked meat  
 53 Fish like it  
 56 He thinks the Eastern Townships are great

### DOWN

- 1 A worker in metals  
 2 Enthusiastic  
 3 A legal assignment  
 4 A current hit on Broadway  
 5 Quiet as they come  
 6 The distance B goes if he travels at 1 miles per hour for A hours  
 7 A rat who finds himself caught between two tees  
 13 Opposite of go  
 21 A noisy assailant  
 22 Verdi wrote this opera  
 23 Anger (English)  
 24 Splits Nova Scotia  
 25 Sixth note in the scale  
 26 Opposite of not on  
 27 Civil Defence (Abb.)  
 28 Kentucky  
 32 Almost a steward  
 33 A notary, writer and drafter of documents  
 34 English for facilius  
 36 He has a "York"estra  
 37 A famous news agency  
 39 A slight depression  
 41 A detergent  
 42 A large voracious fish  
 45 Victorian Order of Nurses  
 49 A lung disease  
 50 He saved all the animals  
 51 Good, in French  
 52 What's left after everything is taken away  
 53 ——— plenty!  
 54 Opposite of out  
 55 One short for low



All definitions that are set in bold type have the names of boys of this form for answers

### III A FORM NOTES

This year we've had a lot of fun,  
Also, I hope, our work's been well done.  
Colonel Brine has helped us along,  
And under his guidance our marks are quite strong.

Carsley and McCallum fiercely compete  
To see which of them the other can beat.  
Galt, Rovins, Hoffman and Molson as well,  
All work very hard in their results to excel.

Hodgson, Culver and Ainley ski on the snow,  
And durnig the week-ends they're often at Stowe.  
Amunsden, Drummond and Cusack as well  
Are all trying to make that famed "Under Twelve".

Galt and Weil are both very keen  
And are sure to make the "Under Thirteen."  
Lovell and Hayward are new boys this year  
And in spite of their newness they're full of good cheer.

Phillips and Copping are Oh! so quiet  
And never are they the cause of a riot.  
Smith and Fitzpatrick are usually fine  
But during our French they're off on 'Cloud Nine'!

Pokey Dobell and "Whisky" Weil  
Often forget their Maths for a while;  
And until Mr. Moodey puts them right  
They're in a very sorry plight.

Next comes Ken Tait a cute little fellow;  
But when he is angered he makes people bellow.  
Ludolph Muller is last but not least;  
He's a kind little fellow but, sometimes, a beast.  
Chased by Mr. Rothwell and often by others  
Ludolph is harried by so many bothers.

McCallum, the poet, can't think any more  
And so he'll retire before he's a bore.  
So ends the story of heroic III A,  
And all should strive to be like them one day.

J. M

### III B

AWDE, TONY " 'tis later than you think."

BUCHANAN, Gray "All great men are dying but I feel fine."

BYRNE, Alan "He is great who can alter my state of mind."

CRYER, NEIL "He is what he is a sport, a friend, a boy."

DORLAND, Phil "I can resist everything but temptation."

HAUGHLAND, Tom "He seldom spoke but when he did words of wisdom gushed forth.

MAASE, Peter "The labour of sleeping man isn't without reward."

MAGEE, Brian "Silence is golden but gold isn't everything."

MARKEY, Hugh "I wish I could explain his explanation."

McDERMOTT, Pembroke "Good nature and good sense must ever join."

McGREGOR, James "Small yes but mighty."

- McHUGH, Mike "Some think the world is made for fun and frolic and I do."  
 McDOUGALL, James "If only I could think of something."  
 MILLER, Cary "Though school days bring memories give me school nights."  
 MILLER, Philip "Never do something to-day that you can do to-morrow."  
 RANKIN, Nicky "I let fall the windows of mine eyes".  
 RUDEL, JOHN "There was such deep contentment in the air."  
 STETHEM, Mark "A sock on the jaw is worth two on the feet."  
 VIGER, Pierre "Ability will get you to the top, but character will keep you there."  
 WYLIE, Jan & WEIGEL, Melvin "If roads are wet and muddy we remain at home and study."  
 NEWTON, Mark "A constant flow of cheerful spirits except after tests."  
 BENSON, James "The best is yet to come."

## FORM IIA

### A NAME GAME

(or, if you prefer, A Nominal Gominal)

Study the list of names, but do not memorise them. Study the clues. Do not memorise these either. Write the number of the clue against the corresponding name. The winner, although receiving no material reward, will have the intellectual satisfaction of the awareness that he (or she) *really knows*.

Bourke	Inglis
Clark	MacFarlane
Cohen	May
Darling	McKenzie
Dawes	McLeod
Despic	Monteith
Dodd	Oliver
Fuller	Pitt
Graham	Usher-Jones
Hodekel	Wexler
Hannon	Wootton

1. His name probably has something to do with whitening. He kept us supplied with television and light drinks.
2. He keeps close to the masters in class. Though his hair is black, his temperament, is, like his complexion, sunny.
3. Although putting Jack before his name would seem to make him 'strictly for the birds', he is really a very likeable character.
4. This boy has a nature which matches his name. He constantly vies with Hadekel for first place and has a galaxy of gold pins.
5. He left us this year to flee across the border. We wish him well in the United States.
6. His name probably relates to changing or exchanging. He suffers if McKenzie moves his desk back.
7. A quiet boy with a happy outlook, he works well. His Irish name with a prefixed 's' becomes an Irish river.
8. He has the same Christian name as the patron saint of Scotland and Russia. Calm and conscientious, he hides (we hope not deliberately) behind Wexler.

WANSTALL HOUSE



SPEIRS HOUSE





9. Having joined us in the fall, he mistook a window for a boy. A lively element, he keeps the masters on their toes.
10. Because of his illness, we have not seen too much of him this session. He works slowly, but intelligently and seldom makes mistakes. We have missed him and wish him the best for improved health.
11. With fair hair and blue eyes, he is a good worker. One of his ancestors may have been a member of a religious order, or a scribe.
12. His name may have been a Scottish form of 'English'. He and May joined us last year. Academically he is a credit to himself and his class.
13. A Slav name accompanies an agile mind. With dark hair and mobile eyes, he is usually near the top of his form.
14. The letter 'd' appears three times in his name. Remove one 'd' and he is peculiar. Remove two of them and he becomes part of an English auxiliary verb.
15. Our expert on Portuguese derivatives from Latin, he appears to have become happily acclimatised to a cold country. His work and achievement are very good indeed.
16. Although the end of his name sounds like a close relation of Bacon, he can be a very pleasant boy. He talks eagerly about hockey.
17. This boy seems to be popular with everyone. A hyphen helps the cohesion of his name, although one master simplifies it with a nickname.
18. He bears the name of a noble Highland chief. Although studies present some problems to him at times, he seems a contented character. Were it not for McKenzie's ceaseless efforts to advance his desk, these two boys would sit in line.
19. This quiet boy always works hard and comes near the top of his class. Although he is not a 'Mac', his name is Scottish.
20. This boy's name is a blossom or a month of the year. His academic prowess corresponds with his physical height.
21. He likes sports. Remove the initial letter of his name and behold an organ of the body.
22. This boy is Darling's rival. Not only does he have the name of a famous Russian emperor; he has a good Russian pronunciation as well. To him and all his classmates we wish *vsevo luchsaeva!*

— And if you don't know what those last two words mean, ask 22 himself.

## IIB

Not a book was heard closing, in IIB's room,  
 As the bell signaled stop to our lesson,  
 Not a single head rose, from the desks of four rows,  
 While the hound, spectral-white, was a-chasing!  
 There sat Barker and Blakely, their mouths open wide,  
 While Tyler, Cahn, Gurd, sat there waiting,  
 Miller, Shaddick and Roy, the three ink pot boys,  
 Where for once, quiet, still, concentrating.  
 Schroeter gripped tight his ruler, Seely bit on his pen,  
 Hickey gasped as the tension rose higher,  
 Hurum, Snowball, and Ayre, I could see could not bear,  
 Hearing Fricker's book shuffling grow louder.  
 With fear of not knowing Sir Henry's ill fate,  
 Jennings, Boggs and Lazar, had all left us,



Reading an and on, at a pace far too strong,  
 Leaving Maase's voice drone in the distance.  
 Jahn McCutcheon and Nation, both quiet by nature  
 Stared down at their books without blinking,  
 The moment had come, Henry's fate was at hand,  
 When a loud crash pronounced, rulers falling.  
 The suspense was now braken, faces turned in dismay,  
 To find where, and who made, so much fussing,  
 So to you wha are Watsons, Sherlock Holmes', or Lestrades',  
 Check the class list, and find out who's missing.

J.M.L.

## FORM 1A

### A ONE ACT DRAMA WITH NO TITLE

THE TIME — Twelve-thirty an a bright, Monday morning.

THE PLACE — Farm 1A Classroom, Selwyn Hause Schaal.

THE OCCASION — Mr. Verrier's history class.

THE SUBJECT — The Greeks as thinkers, or faad for thought.

SETTING — Mr. Verrier is sitting behind a large desk that looks as if it might have once belanged to an office manager af an insurance company. In front of him are a motley group of some twenty-four ten year alds whose vacont expressions belie any overt concern for anyone's thought much less Greek thought.

MR. VERRIER: Well boys, I want you to picture yourselves in a Greek school during the Golden Age af Athens. You know the Greeks placed a great deal of emphasis upon clear, logical thinking.

IVERSEN: Sir, laak at what I have on the back af my book. It says, 'Think, Think, Think.'

MR. VERRIER: Your case, Iversen, is ane where I will permit disfiguration af the text-book.

CAMPBELL: Sir, I don't know why we have to learn about thinking just because the Greeks thought?

McILVAINE: Perhaps I can onswer that question; being an American I think I may freely say that we are taught to think at a very early age because that makes us good, smart Americians.

MOLSON: If the Americans are so smart why do they come to Canada?

MR. VERRIER: Boys, I believe we are getting aff the subject, a little.

PURVIS: But Sir, if what the Americans da is called logical thinking then where did the Greeks, the faunders af Western thought, go wrong?

McLERNON: I think they went wrong when they started thinking about thinking.

HOWE: I agree; thinking is contagious, like a disease, and, what is warse, thinkers often become teachers and that really can be dangerous.

ZAGORIN: Yes, as a matter af fact, Socrates got socked for being a thinking teacher. Talking about disease, he had to take same medicine or other I believe so that he wouldn't think any more.

McDOUGALL: Sacked?

WILSON: Sure, the sack was the thing Greek ladies ware except it was gathered in at the waist by a rope so that their husbands wouldn't lose them in the crowds on festival days.

- MR. VERRIER : Wilson, you are very funny and I think you should put that speech into writing - after school, say this afternoon.
- SCOTT : Sir, why did the Greeks always think sitting down with one arm holding up their heads? I saw a picture once like that and it said, Thinker.
- CORBETT : Actually, it's a very comfortable position for thinking, especially if you have a big stone around the house to sit on.
- CLARKE : Sir, down at Murray Bay we have the biggest stones you ever saw.
- MR. VERRIER : Yes, I am sure, but I don't see how stones are really related to Greek thought.
- FOX : Oh, but they are Sir; the Greeks made beautiful buildings with stone, and you have to admit that that took some thought.
- KIRKEGAARD : Excuse me, Sir, but what Fox says gives us food for thought.
- STAPELTON : Oh, boy, food!
- GROSSMAN : My favourite Greek food is chopped chicken livers wrapped in grape leaves.
- COWEN : Sir, I hope George doesn't start thinking about that meal for Selwyn House. I have a delicate stomach you know.
- HASTINGS : Well, it can't be any worse than shepherd's pie; I think that the grape leaves would actually improve it.
- MR. VERRIER : Perhaps you have a point, Hastings, but confining your thinking to food gives you a limited knowledge of the rich cultural heritage we have acquired from the Greeks.
- GOLDBLOOM : Sir, may I wake up Gordon? I think he is thinking too deeply again.
- MR. VERRIER : Yes you may, and give deWinton a shake at the same time.
- WARWICK : Sir, I'm glad we had this discussion about thinking because I just remembered that I can't stay in for you this afternoon because I forgot to shine my shoes. I have an appointment with my dentist.
- STEWART : That's right, Sir; I was there when he phoned his dentist at recess break today.
- MR. VERRIER : Well, I'll think about that. In the meantime I want you all to go away with a thought for the day - remember, the Greeks were thinkers. Class dismissed for lunch.

## FORM 1 B

Down at the east end of the third floor corridor you will find us. We are at our bubbling best just before assembly in the morning. If you care to sit quietly and bask in the radiance of our serious and world shattering discussions on a wealth of subjects, you will have no fears as to the future of our country.

- CHAMBERS : I've lost my pen, sir, and I don't seem to be able to find it. Anyone seen it?
- WITKOV. Who gets the chocolate bar, Sir?
- SAVARD. Would you tell whoever has my school bag to give it back, sir? I can't seem to find it anywhere.
- PHILLIPS. Look at this map, sir, of Ontario sir. Would you like it sir? to show the boys, sir, later, sir?
- WITKOV. Who gets the chocolate bar, sir?
- SCHOUELA. Who has the shoe rag?
- GALT : I do, why?
- KEEFER : I got my boots wet, sir. They don't polish too good -er- well, I mean. Yes, sir, I'll try again to-morrow.

BENBOW. Here's a note sir. For you, sir. To read sir. Now sir.

WITKOV. Hey, sir, who won the chocolate bar?

CLARKE. Can I - may I - hold the door, sir?

HODGSON. It's my turn; look at the list.

SHENKMAN. Who won the chocolate bar, sir? Have you got my felt pen, sir? Do you know Vass's address sir?

TELIO. These shoes all right, sir?

SAVARD. My desk's tidy, sir. Would you look at it please before it gets messed up again?

WITKOV. Who won the choc—

WALKER. Witkov; he's busy - keep quiet. Oh! sir, do you know that—

SHENKMAN. Who won the chocolate bar, sir?

ROY. Is this where the Andaman Sea is, sir?

CRAIG. You crazy; I'll show you.

BALA. I know, Oh!, I know; I'll show you.

MAPPIN. You're wrong. It's right here; isn't it sir?

SHENKMAN. . . .won the chocolate bar, sir?

DAVIS. Sir, do I owe you anything for this book? Someone took it from the inside of my desk last night; I'm sure it wasn't on the floor.

PECK. I found it under your desk — under not in.

KEEFER. These shoes still WONT polish, sir. Who's got the shoe rog?

GALT. I do.

KEEFER. Toss it here.

GALT. Why?

HODGSON. Have I got time, sir, to go down to the locker room; I left. . .

McCORRISTON. Here's a note, sir, for you sir.

PHILLIPS. Oh! yes. Who won the chocolate bar, sir?

KEEFER. I'll bet it was Bala.

TELIO. No, I won it. Did I sir?

GALT. Well, I certainly didn't.

SHENKMAN. I know who. . .

REARDON. Oh! sir, who won the bar this week?

CHAMBERS. Whose schoolbag?

SAVARD. Oh, you have it.

CHAMBERS. What's it doing in my locker?

PECK. The bell has gone, sir. Shall we line up?

WITKOV and SHENKMAN. Who won the chocolate bar sir?

CLARKE and TELIO. Yes, who won it sir?

PECK, REARDON, CHAMBERS and OTHERS. Can't you tell us sir, who won the chocolate bar?

All at last. Who wins the chocolate bar sir?

Through it all, a little man sits, hunched miserably over his desk, tired, timid, stooped and deaf to the indescribable chaos reigning all about him — working. He is babbling quietly to himself, smiling every now and then, scratching his head, trying to figure out who, in the devil's name, does win that chocolate bar.!

## A MEMORIES

Reade, Fisher, Gentles and Molsan  
 Try their very best  
 To tell poor Mrs. Haugland  
 The fire bell means - "Go West!"  
 Next we have a search-out,  
 Disher's lost his skates,  
 Miss Gault walks in, there is a shout  
 Schouela's Daily book escapes.  
 Motter has a sore throat  
 Elder's eye looks black,  
 Stoker's looking for his coat  
 After the doctor, he'll be back!  
 In walks Bob MacDougall  
 A bandage on his head,  
 With a tale about McCallum  
 Who had to stay in bed.  
 A recorder Dickman demonstrates  
 Giving Ronalds and Cooper a shock,  
 Along comes James to join his mates  
 Which loudens the talk.  
 Next comes Brunet with his jokes,  
 Which Warren and Walker think are slick,  
 Beck, Culver and Hendery tell their folks,  
 This makes them feel quite sick.  
 Now here comes a new addition.  
 Peter Genzel is his name,  
 Victor and Besso make the admission  
 Fights will never be the same!  
 Two perfects in an Arithmetic test  
 Our class room is a happy one!  
 Baswell and Bottomley have tried their best  
 And this is the way to get things done!

## THE A TWO QUADRILLE

"Will you work a little faster," said Jim Cummings to John P.  
 "There's a Gordon close behind you, and also Gordon Lee.  
 See how eagerly the Peters, Clarks and Chuklys all advance!  
 Their pencils poised, their rulers raised, as they watch the board askance."

Chorus :

Will you, won't you. Will you, won't you.  
 Will you please advance?  
 Will you, won't you. Will you, won't you.  
 Won't you please advance?

You can really have no motion how we'll hurry from our chairs  
 When they take us up and throw us up that second flight of stairs.  
 The Lavendels, Boyds, Tylers, with their noses in the sky -  
 And Hickey Glenn, and Daulton B. and Thomas Norsworthy  
 Will throw our Boggs up in his chair, and pick up Grosvenor P.  
 So turn not Gray, beloved J. but come and join our play.  
 What matters it if Isaacs M. and Pollak - Michael too,



FORMS C AND D



JUNIOR CHOIR





And David-Mac, and Laxton Chris and John MacDougall two  
Are in the fore?

They race like anything, you know, to reach the IB shore.

They take along George Stinnes, and Phelps and Marler D.

And go right out to Woodlands to pick up Oliver three.

We've laboured hard for four long years, and never gave up once.

So hurry, please! Put on the squeeze, and come upstairs with us.

Will we, won't we. Will we, won't we.

Will we be advanced?

We will, won't we? We will, won't we?

Will we be advanced?

"Tis the voice of the Markland: I heard them declare

You have kept us so long - We've gone up that last stair."

## THE ARTISTIC B1.

"She is coming in the white coat, pushing a wagonful of supplies!" called out reporter Demers and with Agar's help landed the four wheeler cart safely in B1.

The walls and shelves are well decorated with modern, abstract designs by Masters Leopold and Pedvis. Howard's civil war soldiers and guns ready to aim at Clark's galloping horses bearing knights in armours. Now the eyes rest on Nordio's spring flowers in a large vase and Coristine's charcoal tree, looking as real and windblown as the one outside the classroom window. On a distant wall there is a fascinating sketch of a monastery in excellent perspective by Rosenthal. Stephen's and Claxton's colourful fashion show of hats and costumes of the Middle Ages, and map-maker Goodfellows personal globe attracts one's attention to an other section of the room. Hunt's and Vaughan's mosaic-designed heavy stones can be used as perfect paperweights, while Fontein's felt Kazak tent is something to admire. Cowen's cleverly used shoelace and buttons for his collage on shirt cardboard is amusing and Bergoffen's clay huts of the Congo are ready to move into. Wooler will be a great businessman one day, as he is already interested in trading. His Eskimo trading post is superb.

The tour is over, the art class begins. Campbell distributes paints and water, Kaplan gives out drawing-boards and paper. The teacher discusses the topic and signals to start... Nothing happens. Silence. No one moves. Then Nercessian's soft voice can be heard; "Mrs. Sutton, you forgot to bring in the brushes"...

## OPEN LETTER TO THE B-TWOS

Marching through the corridor  
In more or less alphabetical order,  
Following the door-holder,  
-Charles a lively Britisher, -  
May I introduce with pleasure  
My "happy throng" of B-two-ers:  
Billy - our friendliest neighbour,  
David Barer - a new-comer,  
Ditto James, Steve and Michael Crerar,  
Sean, our artist and dreamer,  
Boyd - the other - and Reggie  
Who lives higher than you and me -

Jonathan Hale, salve tibi,  
 Idem to Derek and Ronnie,  
 David Knight - also from the corner,  
 The pride of many a teacher.  
 Bruce our mast-distant commuter,  
 Chris Orvig - first year here,  
 C.P., P.R. fast as quicksilver  
 and R.T. just as clever.  
 Our hoppy Tommy - socks to the ground -  
 And Robbie - with his good mind -  
 Comes at last Pé-Dooble-Vé,  
 His chinese kite leading the way -  
 But there is a boy that cannot be found,  
 It is Sass. Did I omit him?  
 No, he's just late - there he is coming.  
 So they rush down the "escalier"...  
 And now they're gone - off to Form A.

J.D.

## FORM C

The time : 9.00 a.m.

The place: Form C class-room

The lesson : Arithmetic

"This morning, Boys, we are going to leorn the 9 times table".

"May I please be excused?" (Usher-Jones, Doniels, or Cottingham)

"Oh, I suppose so, but be quick. Now, 9 times 0..."

"Did you know that we are moving to a new house?" (Clarke)

"That has nothing to do with arithmetic. Now 9 times 1..."

"My father brought me some new pencils so I wouldn't have to borrow any more."  
 (Frazer or Moppin)

"Good. Now 9 times..."

"If we were in the South now, we'd be just going in for our morning swim." (Pearson,  
 Karass, or Witkov)

"Up North the ski-tow would be just beginning to operote." (Bourne, Dickman, or Molson)

"Boys! We are about to learn something new and important."

"My father has olready taught it to me." (Rankin, Denton or Hole)

"Just sit and re-learn it, then."

"We're having hockey in gym today." (Chambers or Bovoird)

"I've lost a skate, my dunnoge bog, and my mits." (Suttan or Sargeant)

"I can go down to the locker-room now and look for them for you, if you like."  
 (Groome, Donald or Elliott)

"You will do nothing of the sart. Will this class please pay attention"

"May I sharpen my pencil, please?" (Evons or Honcock)

"You don't need a pencil to sit and listen and learn."

"Moy we write down our 9 times table now? (Goldbloom, Wolvin, or Chenoweth)

"I haven't yet begun to teach it to you. Perhaps at last we can begin. 9 times..."

"Ring... (the bell)"

## FORM D NOTES

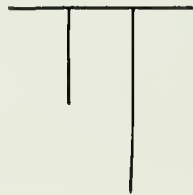
The boys in Form D are Buchanan ii, Campbell iii, Case ii, Claxton ii, Donaldson, Elliott, Fach, Gordon, Graham, Gray, Hallward, Henderson, Henry, Isaacs ii, Kent ii, Lewis, Mappin iii, Miller ii, Morse, Rigney, Stein, Stewart-Patterson, Stoker ii, Taylor, Vaughan and Weil.

These boys are typical examples of six year old children. They are in a transitional stage.

In an atmosphere of tolerance and security, the children are groping with emotional and intellectual problems. Unbounding energy and abundant potentialities must be utilized. Inactivity leads to explosive behaviour but work produces a glow of satisfaction. Teaching boys of six is a challenging and exciting task. They want to conform and please their teachers and themselves. They show great pride in their accomplishments, their clothes and their possessions. The boys love to bring their possessions and vie with others for attention. No wonder the six year old becomes so self-assertive! In the process of becoming more organized his attitude is often one of "You push me, I push you," and he is usually ready for a fight.

The boys are learning to handle situations and to act on their own as well as to take the consequence of their own actions. This leads to a strengthening of their sense of security and they derive confidence as they grow and develop. Truly, this is a transitional stage in the life of the boys.

L.M.



## GYM SQUAD



### GYMNASTIC DISPLAY

This year, after many weeks of preparation by Mr. Lewis, the boys, and the entire staff the gym display was, once again, a great success, and was attended by capacity crowds both in the afternoon and in the evening.

At the close of the afternoon performance, Mrs. J. G. Bourne presented crests to the best gymnast in each class of the Junior School. The boys who received this honour were;

Form D: DERMOT STOKER  
 Form C: JAY RANKIN  
 Form BI: HERBERT CORISTINE  
 Form BII: WILLIAM AINLEY  
 Form AI: ALAN VICTOR  
 Form AII: TALBOT BOGGS

ALAN VICTOR received the Hamilton Baxter Trophy, which is awarded to the best gymnast in the Junior School.

At the evening performance, Mr. Hugh H. Norsworthy, Treasurer of the Board of Governors, congratulated the boys on their fine display and presented crests to the following boys of the Senior School:

(ROY HASTINGS	Form 1A
(WILLIAM McILVAINE	
JOHN PECK	Form 1B
PATRICK DODD	Form 11A
CHRISTOPHER NATION	Form 11B
GREGORY WEIL	Form 111A
NEIL CRYER	Form 111B
PETER RIDER	Form 1VA
PETER SCRIVENER	Form 1VB
JIMMIE CORISTINE	Form V
STEPHEN PRICE	Form V1

Stephen Price was awarded the de Wolfe Mackay Shield as the outstanding senior gymnast.

The programme was as follows:-

Form D	Mot and stick work
(afternoon only)	
Form C	Vaulting
(afternoon only)	
Forms B1 and B2	Ball games and relays
(afternoon only)	
Forms A1 and A2	Pair work
Forms 1A and 1B	Mat and box work
Forms 11A and 11B	Bench work
Forms 111A and 111B	Free standing calisthenics
Forms 1VA and 1VB	Group work
Forms V and VI	Basketball
The Gym Squad	Vaulting and agility: Trampoline

Presentation of Gymnastic Crests

## UNDER 16 SOCCER

Matches played :-

	For	Against
(Home) Selwyn House vs Ashbury	4	0
(Home) Selwyn House vs Westmount High	0	0
(Home) Selwyn House vs Sedbergh	4	0
(Away) Selwyn House vs Ashbury	2	0
(Away) Selwyn House vs Sedbergh	1	2

The 1962 season proved to be a successful one, with only one loss recorded against the school.

The first three games were all home games and in the opening game against Ashbury, the school scored four goals. John Pike played an outstanding game getting three out of the four goals scored. Thorn playing on the left wing scored the fourth. Michael Dench played an aggressive game and his drive and determination went a long way in getting the four goals. Our defence was solid and always well positioned, with Gordon Norsworthy turning in one of his best performances. Our half-backs fed the forwards quite well but had a tendency to lie too far back.

Our second, game, played against Westmount High School, proved to be one of the toughest encounters of the season. The result was a scoreless tie, and the outstanding player for Selwyn House on that day, proved to be Steven Price our captain. He did an admirable job in stopping the fast, powerful right wing. A wet, heavy ball, difficult to control, slowed down many a good movement. Our defence settled down to a good game after an uneasy beginning with many fly kicks which did not quite reach the ball.

Our first encounter with Sedbergh was a very successful one, with a few positional changes in our team. Dobell replaced Hugh Roberts in goal. Hugh took over the left wing position and played his usual aggressive game, but was caught out of position a few times. The forward line of Pike, Dench and Price gave a good display of ball control and hard shooting, with Dench getting two goals and Pike and Price a goal each.

The return match with Ashbury College was played in rather adverse conditions with a stiff wind blowing across the pitch, mixed with a slight blizzard in the second



half. Ball control was difficult under such conditons and this, most certainly, kept the score down. Half-backs McMartin and Vodstrcil, found it difficult to feed their forwards, but played a tight defensive game. The forwards capitalised on their few shots on goal by getting two goals scored by Dench and Pike. Pike hit the post with a hard angle shot. Dobell playing in goals proved himself well by stopping a hard penalty shot and he played a sound game.

In our last game of the season against Sedbergh, we encountered a very determined and agressive team. On a very slippery field, our defence found it difficult to control and clear the ball, and within the first ten minutes we were a goal down. The determination of the Sedbergh side did not allow our offensive to start many movements and, at the end of a very hard fought game, we were defeated by a score of two goals to one.

Comments on players.

DOBELL. With more experience and practice Richard has the makings of a fine goal-keeper.

NORSWORTHY. A sound full back.

MULLIGAN. A fearless tackler, Peter makes a formidable full back.

DEVITT. A versatile player but found his position as a centre-half.

VODSTRCIL. Determination and good soccer sense makes Andrew a valuable half-back.

HOFFMANN. Good ball control and positioning but needs to develop a stronger pass as half-back.

ROBERTS. The most versatile player on the team. Hugh showed good determination at all times but needs to watch his positioning.

PRICE (Capt.) A good leader; Steven found his position as an inside forward but played well as a half-back.

McMARTIN. A fast inside forward with a powerful shot.

DENCH. Great determination and a sound shot made Michael a dangerous inside forward.

PIKE. A tireless centre forward always on the offensive. Melvin showed a good turn of speed and has a good shot for a left wing.

CRYER. One of the best ball controllers on the team. Stuart played well on the wing.

CORISTINE. Despite his size, Jimmy proved himself worthy as a forward on the times he played. He has very good ball control.

## UNDER 13 SOCCER

The Under thirteen football team played four games this fall, two against Ashbury, and two against B.C.S., We won one, tied two, and lost the other.

Practices were held from the beginning of September during the regular sports days, and also on two other afternoons. A great deal of hard work and enthusiasm was displayed in these practices both by the boys who made the team, and also by a number of others who were not so fortunate, but who also worked hard.

All the games this year were closely played, and were very exciting. In our first game, Ashbury visited us, and we managed to win with a 3-0 score. The following weekend we went down to Lennoxville to defend the Wanstall cup which we had won the year before. We had a bright sunny day. The game was most exciting. Although both teams had good chances, no goals were scored, and the game ended 0 - 0.

In Ottawa, we battled to another 1-1 tie against Ashbury in the return match. This match also was very closely played, and neither team could get a clear advantage.

Our last game of the year was the return match against B.C.S. All we had to do was to hold them to a tie, and we would keep the cup. For about three quarters of

the game we played very evenly, but with ten or fifteen minutes to go a ball was kicked by the B.C.S. centre half from about 2 yards out which just went under our cross bar, giving our goalkeeper no chance, and B.C.S. took home the cup.

It was a good year, and one of the most exciting years that we have ever had. The following boys played for the team: Mark Stethem, Cary Miller, Jan Wyllie, John Molson, Mickey Hoffmann, Neil Cryer, David Galt, the captain, Dan Roden, Ken May, Gregor Weil, John Wootton, Pokey Dobell, and Per Amundsen.

## UNDER TWELVE SOCCER

Imagine to yourself a number of grimy little boys, heads down, feet flailing, teeth gritted, all running back and forth at the end of a field somewhere in Westmount, chasing after a soccer ball. In turn they are chased by a wild eyed, bare-footed, loud-voiced and even grimmer being. This is our under 12 soccer team out for their daily practice with their coach.

This year we played two games, both against Sedbergh School, our old rival. At stake was the Carsley Cup.

Our first game, here in Montreal, was played on the hard and dry turf at Westmount. A magnificent game — the outcome always in doubt with advantage waving back and forth throughout the length of the game. At the end of the first half, Selwyn was leading 1 - 0. With grim determination and staying power, both teams clashed vigorously for the entire second half until Sedbergh tied the score. The tension rose. Time was running out. Finally, in the dying moments of the game, we were able to score the deciding goal.

The return game, played at Sedbergh later in the season, promised to be the same kind of hard playing, evenly matched game. Somehow this did not materialise. The Sedbergh team on home territory and keyed to the highest pitch, simply overwhelmed us. We seemed to be completely ineffectual against their precision passing and controlled ball playing. Gamely and bravely we rallied, but not soon enough and final score showed a 7 - 1 margin for Sedbergh.

On the number of goal points Sedbergh retained the Carsley Cup for another year. But don't despair! Indignant voices were heard in the Selwyn House dressing room muttering "wait till next season!"

Players. Iversen, Ainley 1, McKenzie, Walker, Drummond, Galt, Hoffman 11, Nation, Molson 11, Wootton, Vassiliades.

## UNDER 16 HOCKEY

The Under 16 team played five games, winning three, and losing two.

Injuries, sickness and suspensions plagued the team all year, and we were at full strength for only one game. We went into one of the games with five regulars missing, and several other substitutes also sick, or unable to play.

Our first back to back series was played against Ashbury College. We played on natural ice in Ottawa on a day when the ice was on the verge of melting. We had no trouble that day, and came happily home with a 3-1 victory. The return match on the following Monday was a complete reversal, and Ashbury managed to outskate and outplay us to a similar score of 3-1.

We had an easier time against Sedbergh. We visited them in their beautiful surroundings and played on a clear crisp day. We won, 7-2. On the return match at McGill, we again won 8-0.

The fathers with a full team of fifteen, and with the addition of several fathers of very high quality administered a sound 6-1 thrashing to the School.

We had a good team this year, and one that was prepared to work hard. Its one major fault was in being unable to rally when behind. Once we were scored on, our opponents tended to run away with the game.

## CHARACTERS

- CASE, Goal — Played for his second year for the team. He was somewhat erratic this year, being excellent in some games, but letting in the occasional soft goals. Usually he plays well when an important match is being played.
- VODSTRCIL, Defense — A young player who developed greatly as the year progressed. He learned to cover his position and to skate on-coming players out of danger.
- MULLIGAN, Defense — Considerably improved from last year. He was one of the bulwarks of the defense, and made fewer and fewer mistakes as the season progressed.
- JOHN PIKE, Defense — Converted to a defenseman from a forward. He worked hard at his position and after making many mistakes early in the season learned where to place himself to be most effective.
- SCRIVENER, Defense — The youngest member of the team. He was used both on the defense, and on the forward line. Although not as big or strong as some of the others, he made up for this by his persistence in checking.
- DENCH, Centre — A very good skater and stick-handler. He had a very strong competitive spirit which could carry him through the opposition. He was a very hard worker and very effective around the net.
- THOM, Wing — A strong player with a very good shot. He was able to break into the net and score, and knew when to hold the puck and when to pass.
- PRICE, Wing — Captain of the team. A very good hardworking player who gave everything he had, and who was at his best when the going was hard. A good all-round player.
- DOBELL, Centre — A rough sometimes overly aggressive player who was strong in all branches of the game. Due largely to his ability to hold his head high, he was one of the best playmakers on the team.
- McMARTIN, Wing — Converted this year to a forward. He was a very fast skater with a strong shot. He was able to stickhandle well. He must learn to head-man the puck.
- ROBERTS, Wing — A very aggressive hard working player who was afraid of no one. His enthusiasm and hard work stood very high in his favour.
- THORN, Alternate wing — A player with tremendous potential. He was very fast and had a good, though rather high shot. When he will work harder defensively, he will be a very useful player.
- HOFFMANN, Alternate forward — A small player who has a great deal of desire and aggressiveness. He was able to hold his own with other larger players. He developed greatly in skill as the year progressed.
- SCOTT, Alternate defense — A player who worked hard at learning his position. He improved greatly in all facets of the game as the year progressed.

## UNDER 15 HOCKEY

The Under 15 Hockey team played only two games this year, both against L.C.C. The first game was played on their rink. L.C.C. took a very decided edge in this game, and managed to beat us 6-1. This was a rather sad game, as we knew that we had a better team than that, but still L.C.C. were able to make more of their opportunities than we did.

In the return match at the McGill arena, a very different story unfolded. Early in the first period we scored, to give us a one goal lead. The play then went from end to end, with neither team being able to score until about three minutes from the end of the game, when they managed to equalize the score.

Several of the boys who played on the Under 15 team were also members of the Under 16 team. They show great promise for the future, as most of them are enthusiastic and hardworking. Those who played on the team were Alan Case, Phil Thom, Captain, Barry Birks, Eddie Pike, Chris Hoffmann, Peterdick Mulligan, Stuart Cannally, Richard Dobell, Melvyn Tharn, Andrew Vodstrcil, and Peter Scrivener.

## UNDER 13 HOCKEY

After the first game, a 15-0 loss to L.C.C., I felt that this 1962-63 season might be a very long and dreary one. Overpowered less by the opposition than by the chanting crowd of partisan rooters which surrounded the rink, the Selwyn House team never got organized and L.C.C., stung by its first loss a few days before, kept us hemmed in our own end most of the game. The 7-0 loss in the return match tells a truer story of the difference between this year's under 13 team and an exceptionally good L.C.C. team.

In our first game at Ottawa against Ashbury we recovered our confidence and, led by Galt and Weil with 3 goals each and Dobell with 2, we went on to win 10-1. The return engagement, two days later against the same team, ended in a stunning 2-1 loss, in spite of the fact that we played as well as we had two days before. But, time and again on this occasion, we were unable to capitalise on our scoring opportunities.

The series with B.C.S. proved to be the most exciting of the season ending in a 2-1 loss in Montreal and a 2-0 win at Lennoxville. The pattern of the play was really a reversal of the scores. In Montreal our forwards played sound positional hockey and our defense was aggressive and fast but, once again, our inability to finish off our plays cost us the game. In Lennoxville we made the most of the few offensive opportunities we had and Martin Tratt kept the door shut against a determined B.C.S. attack.

The first game against the Westmount PeeWee All Stars was more exciting than the score would indicate. Forced to play a wide open forcing style of hockey to make up a one goal deficit, our defense was caught going the wrong way on two break-away goals and we were stymied at the other end of the ice by an exceptionally fine goalkeeping performance. In the second game we took the play away from the All Stars in the first period but were unable to score and, as the game progressed, we gradually lost heart and momentum.

With a little more luck around the opposing goal and a little more speed on the attack, the record of this season could have been vastly different. The team was well balanced but had little depth. The defensive lapses did not seem to hurt us as much as our missed opportunities, particularly on breakaways, at the other end of the ice.

The Galt, Dobell, Weil line was a threat whenever it stepped on the ice. With David Galt's playing ability, intelligence and fine stickhandling, Dobell's determination and confidence and Weil's speed, the line functioned very well on the attack. Rudel on the second line never reached his full potential but he was handicapped by line-mates who changed with almost every game. Culver and Jennings stood out on defence; the former a firewagon type of defenceman who may well become a very strong threat on the attack, and, the latter, a very solid blocking defenceman who keeps his eyes open. In goal Tratt was exceptional at times and very steady throughout. A dip into the pool of youngsters who are ahead of their age at the moment and may well stay that way would produce Iversen and, not far behind, Grossman; two boys who could anchor next year's under 13 team. The team consisted of:— Galt (Captain), Rudel, Tratt, Culver, Jennings, Dobell, Weil, Drummond, Copping, Iversen, Molson J., Magee, Grossman, Molson T., and Ray.

L.C.C.	Away	Lost	15—0
	Home	Lost	7—0
Ashbury	Away	Won	10—1
	Home	Lost	2—1
Westmount PeeWee All-Stars	Away	Lost	3—0
	Away	Lost	3—0
BCS	Home	Lost	2—1
	Away	Won	2—0



SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM



FATHERS' HOCKEY TEAM





## SKI MEET

This years ski meet was held at St. Sauveur on "Hill 70." The day was a successful one and accident free due to the ideal snow conditions. It was held in late February under the direction of Mr. Iversen assisted by Mr. Blaiklock and Mr. Vintcent.

In both the Senior Giant Slalom and Slalom, Michael Dench flashed down the courses to clock the fastest time to give him first place in the Senior Combined. In the Giant Slalom he was followed by Connolly, Morgan and Scrivener; and in the Slalom the runners up were Connolly, Coristine and Soper.

The combined Senior results were as follows:

- |             |              |
|-------------|--------------|
| 1. Dench    | 3. Morgan    |
| 2. Connolly | 4. Scrivener |

Culver i captured both the Intermediate Giant Slalom and Slalom and was seconded by Ainley i in both events. In the Giant Slalom Tyler ploed third followed by Rudel. In the Slalom Rudel was third and Cryer ii fourth.

The combined Intermediate results :

- |           |          |
|-----------|----------|
| 1. Culver | 3. Rudel |
| 2. Ainley | 4. Cryer |

House Results			
Speirs	1	Wanstall	3
Lucas	2	Macaulay	4

## Senior Giant Slalom

1. Dench (L)	39.0	11. Stewart i (W)	47.8
2. Connolly (M)	40.2	12. Pike ii (L)	48.4
3. Morgan (S)	43.8	13. Barker i (L)	49.0
4. Scrivener (S)	45.2	14. Gentles i (M)	50.4
5. Hoffman i (M)	46.0	15. Vodstrcil (W)	52.2
Thom (W)	46.0	16. Kent i (M)	52.8
Price (S)	46.0	17. Sise (W)	53.2
8. Birks (L)	46.8	18. MacPhail (M)	57.2
9. Soper (W)	47.0	19. Coristine i (S)	65.0
10. Crabtree (S)	47.2		

## Senior Slalom

1. Dench (L)	33.6	9. Hoffman i (M)	42.6
2. Connolly (M)	35.0	10. Pike ii (L)	42.8
3. Coristine i (S)	37.9	MacPhail (M)	42.8
4. Soper (W)	38.2	12. Sise (W)	45.0
5. Morgan (S)	39.0	13. Kent i (M)	45.8
6. Crabtree (S)	41.0	14. Gentles i (M)	47.8
7. Scrivener (S)	41.6	15. Birks (L)	49.0
Barker i (L)	41.6	16. Thom (W)	56.0

## Senior Combined

1. Dench (L)	38	Pike i (L)	18
2. Connolly (M)	36	12. Birks (L)	17
3. Morgan (S)	32	13. Price (S)	15
4. Scrivener (S)	29	14. Gentles i (M)	12
5. Soper (W)	27	MacPhail (M)	12
6. Hoffmann i (M)	26	16. Kent i (M)	11
7. Crabtree (S)	24	Sise (W)	11
8. Barker i (L)	20	18. Stewart i (W)	9
9. Thom (W)	19	19. Vodstrcil (W)	5
10. Coristine i (S)	18		

## Intermediate Giant Slalom

1. Culver i (S)	42.2	11. Carsley (L)	52.8
2. Ainley i (W)	44.2	12. McCallum i (W)	53.8
3. Tyler i (L)	46.0	13. Hodgson i (M)	54.2
4. Rudel (M)	48.2	14. Hoffmann ii (M)	56.0
5. Markey (W)	48.8	15. Magee (S)	62.0
6. Cryer ii (S)	49.2	16. Baggs i (S)	65.4
7. Barker ii (L)	50.4	17. Graham, Barry (M)	74.5
8. Galt i (L)	50.8	18. Byrne (M)	84.0
9. Viger (W)	50.8	19. Fitzpatrick i (S)	137.0
10. Cusack (L)	51.0		

## Intermediate Slalom

1. Culver i (S)	35.4	11. Fitzpatrick i (S)	54.0
2. Ainley i (W)	40.4	12. Hodgson i (M)	56.0
3. Rudel (M)	41.4	13. Hoffmann ii (M)	59.2
4. Cryer ii (S)	44.2	14. Magee (S)	60.2
5. Clark, G. (W)	45.0	15. Viger (W)	60.8
6. Barker ii (L)	46.2	16. Tyler i (L)	62.2
7. Carsley (L)	48.2	17. Graham, Barry (M)	66.0
8. Galt i (L)	50.0	18. Byrne (M)	70.2
9. McCallum i (W)	50.2	19. Cusack (L)	72.8
10. Markey (W)	52.4		

## Intermediate Combined

1. Culver i (S)	40	11. Viger (W)	19
2. Ainley i (W)	38	12. Hodgson i (M)	17
3. Rudel (M)	35	13. Clark, G. (W)	16
4. Cryer ii (S)	32	14. Hoffmann i (M)	15
5. Barker ii (L)	29	15. Cusack (L)	13
6. Markey (W)	27	16. Magee (S)	13
7. Galt i (M)	26	17. Fitzpatrick i (S)	12
8. Carsley (L)	24	18. Graham, Barry (M)	8
9. Tyler i (L)	23	19. Byrne (M)	6
10. McCallum i (W)	21	20. Boggs i (S)	5

House Results	Senior		Intermediate		Combined
	Actual	Reduced	Actual	Reduced	
1. SPEIRS	118	20.00	102	16.86	36.86
2. LUCAS	93	15.76	115	19.01	34.77
3. WANSTALL	71	12.03	121	20.00	32.03
4. MACAULAY	97	16.44	81	13.39	29.82

### ANNUAL FIVE SCHOOL SKI MEET

Our only inter-school ski meet this year took place on the week-end of March 1st at Chalet Cochand. We competed with four other private schools: Lower Canada College, Sedbergh School, Bishop's College School and Stanstead College.

The weather was absolutely perfect for the meet which began with a three mile cross country race on Saturday morning. Our boys ran hard but a combination of poor waxing (one of the most important features of this type of race) and inexperience took their toll and we did not place well. Happily the boys were not discouraged — they had run their hardest.

The afternoon event consisted of one run down the "Tear Drop". This course is relatively simple except for one perpendicular "schuss" of forty yards, immediately at the bottom of which are several bumps and a sharp right hand turn. This is "the moment of truth" for any boy as the cliff can frighten the life out of him. If he falls here he must "pole" the rest of the way to the finish and thus lose valuable time. Only one of our racers did fall but, again, we suffered from lack of racing experience and slow wax. B.C.S. won this event with the help of their "secret formula" wax.

Sunday morning found the boys examining an extremely fast and tight slalom course. Any boy who did not have an exact idea of which way to take certain gates and flushes found himself disturbingly deep in the woods. This was a course for care and caution, skill and rhythm. Unfortunately, again, through inexperience in racing technique, our boys found themselves in difficulty, unable to manoeuvre smoothly through certain of the sets. Nevertheless they showed up remarkably well in this event and found the course a stimulating challenge.

The final standings in the meet read:-

L.C.C.	1097
Bishops	1062
Sedbergh	978
Selwyn House	904
Stanstead	?

A word must be said in praise of the splendid organization, good fellowship and kind hospitality shown to all participants by the hosts of the meet - Lower Canada College - all of us who were there and involved in any way thought it remarkable how smoothly run the whole competition was.

Next year with a more concentrated training programme, in racing and experience we should be in a more competitive position.

### THE HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP, 1963

The positions at the completion of the hockey season were as follows:

	LUCAS	MACAULAY	WANSTALL	SPEIRS
Work	161.85	276.31	287.60	300.00
General activities	152.54	159.31	168.80	177.92
Football	63.33	100.00	60.00	96.44
Hockey	100.00	63.27	79.59	95.92
Skiing	34.77	29.82	32.03	36.86
Juniors	43.50	38.62	44.04	50.00
	-----	-----	-----	-----
	555.99	667.33	672.06	757.14
		Max. 1000		
1. SPEIRS		958.53		
2. WANSTALL		850.71		
3. MACAULAY		842.19		
4. LUCAS		703.66		

## THE HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP, 1962

	LUCAS	MACAULAY	WANSTALL	SPEIRS
Work	260.26	300.00	211.94	293.35
General activities	184.39	164.71	182.23	191.94
Football	96.58	65.52	72.41	100.00
Hockey	100.00	42.55	97.87	65.95
Skiing	32.66	36.18	33.62	34.55
Boxing	6.37	10.00	2.17	6.96
Swimming	40.00	6.40	19.20	17.60
Athletics	52.72	20.00	27.27	60.00
Softball	50.00	27.78	22.22	33.33
Junior	47.94	50.00	41.25	48.28

Max. 1000

1. LUCAS	916.76
2. SPEIRS	896.80
3. MACAULAY	761.20
4. WANSTALL	747.55

## Old Boys' Association

*President*  
John N. Mappin

*Vice-President*  
Taylor Carlin

*Vice-President*  
Jacques Tetrault

*Honorary Treasurer*  
Peter Carsley

*Honorary Secretary*  
John Fetherstonhaugh

*Selwyn House Staff Representative*  
Fred Tees

*Board of Governor's Representative*  
A. M. Dobell

*Members of the Board*  
Anthony LeMoine  
Bruce Campbell

The Annual Dinner was held at the School November 6th, 1962, and was preceded by a cocktail party in the gymnasium.

The business section of the meeting consisted the report of the President, the report of the Headmaster and the election of Directors and Officers for the current year.

We were fortunate to have as our guest speaker the erudite President of the Montreal Stock Exchange, Mr. Eric W. Kierans, who gave us a first rate talk on the effects of the European Common Market on the Canadian economy and his views on how we should react to it.

In order to make the Association a more useful instrument to the School, your association will work towards the adding of membership and the collection of information concerning former students. From the spring of 1964, when the School produces its first matriculating class, one of our main problems should be largely solved, namely, the division of loyalties in the past when students have always gone to another school from Selwyn House.

The present paid up membership of the Association is approximately two hundred and thus lower than it should be. It is our hope to increase the activity of the Association which should become easier in the years following our first matriculating class.

It seems clear to the Board of Directors that any contribution we can make to the well being of the School is dependent upon an active and informed graduates society. With this end in view, we plan to publish two or three news letters in the course of each school year, and to work to keep our records of the Old Boys' activities current. We would ask that any information pertaining to Old Boys' which may come to your attention be forwarded to any member of the Board of Directors or to the School.

# *Autographs*





